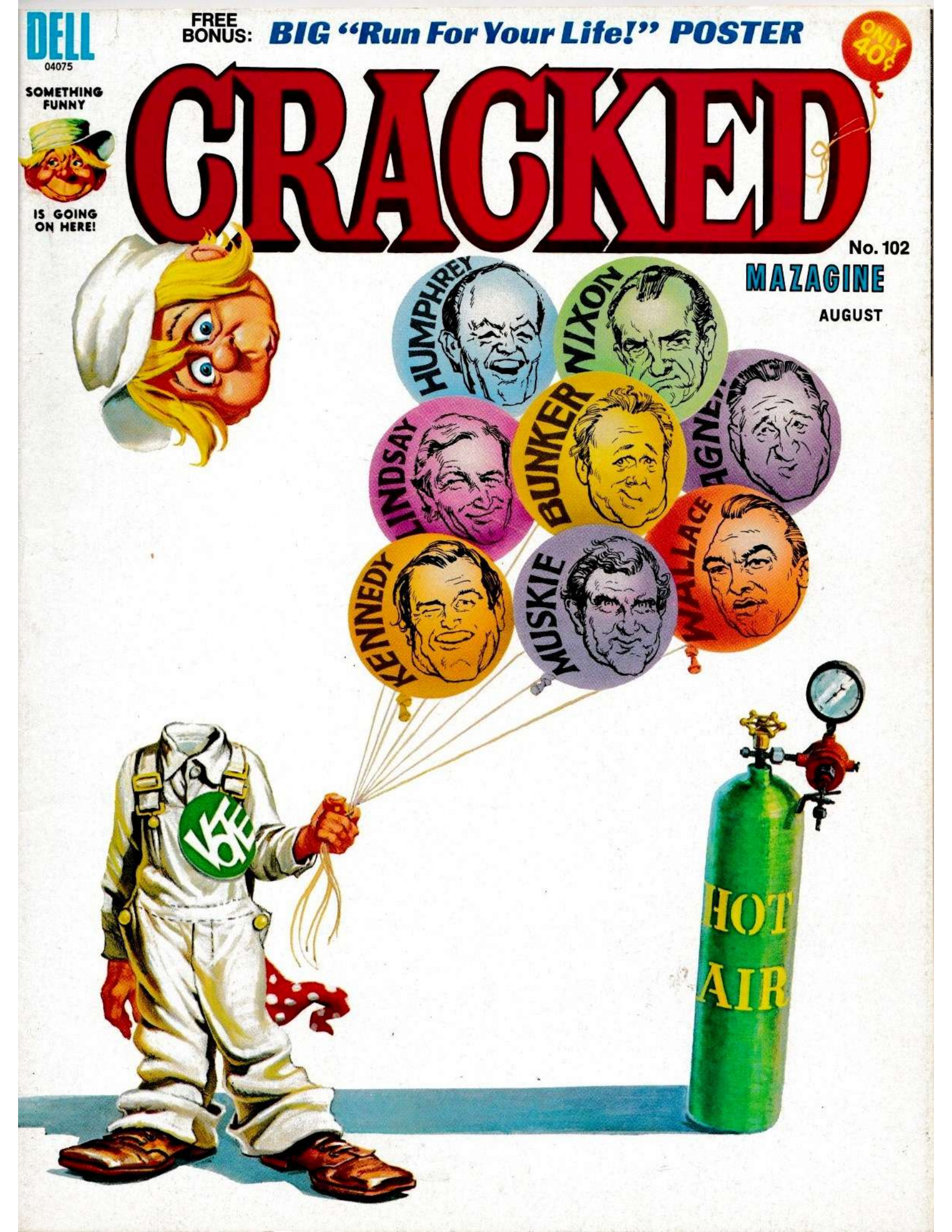
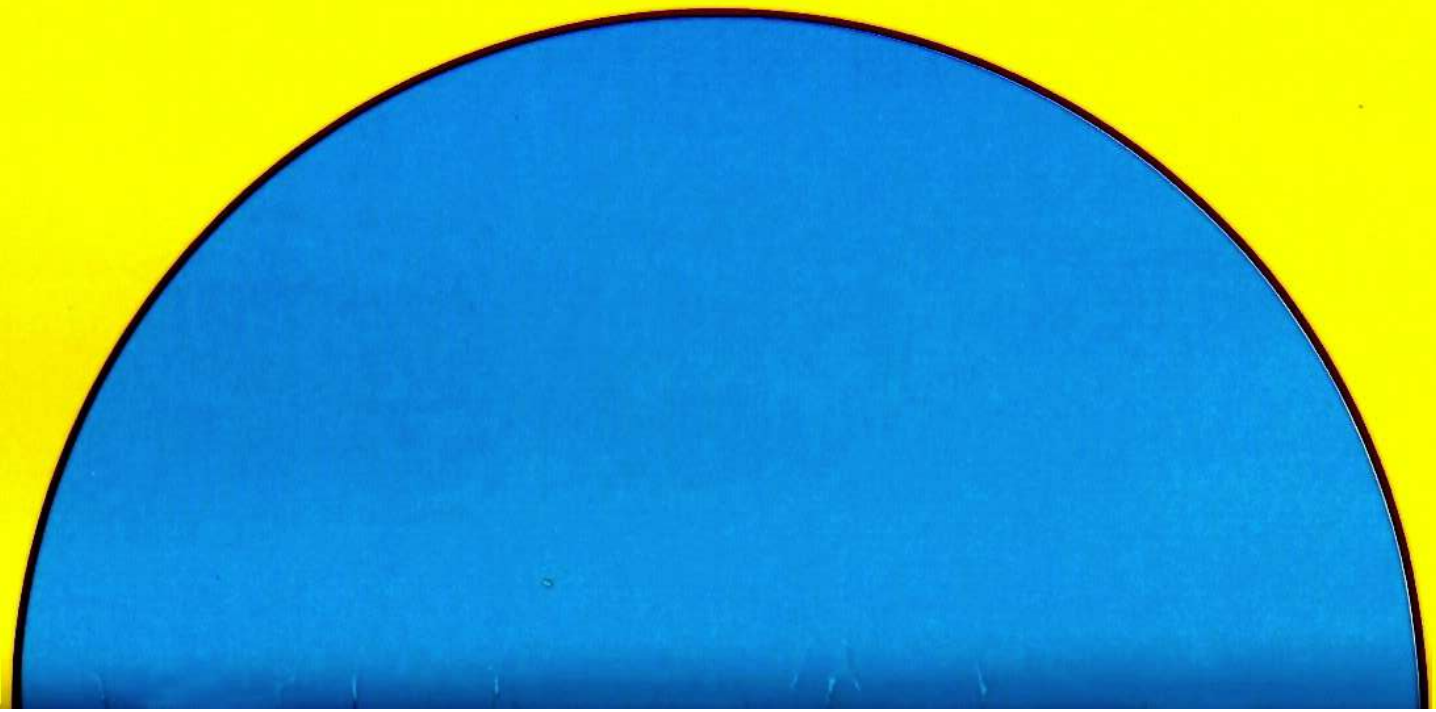

DELL
04075
FREE BONUS: BIG "Run For Your Life!" POSTER
ONLY 40¢
SOMETHING FUNNY
IS GOING ON HERE!
CRACKED
No. 102
MAZAGINE
AUGUST
HUMPHREY
NIXON
LINDSAY
BUNKER
KENNEDY
MUSKIE
WALLACE
VOTE
HOT AIR

IF THIS SPOT TURNS BLUE



CRACKED

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

ROBERT C. SPROUL, *editor and publisher*
JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD, VIC MARTIN, CHARLES RODRIGUES, BRUCE DAY, BOB TAYLOR, JOHN LANGTON, BASIL GOGOS, *artists*
C. ANTSPELL, *proof reater*
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, *janitor*

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FREE BONUS POSTER!
Carefully detach complete cover at staples and poster is ready for hanging!

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Run this one up the flagpole!

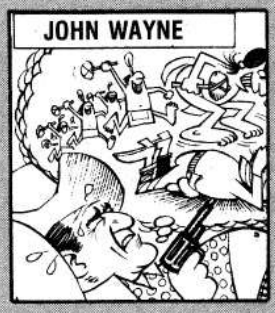
CRACKED Magazine is published monthly, except February, April, June, December and copyright 1972 by Major Magazines Inc., 235 Park Ave. S, New York, N.Y. 10003. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and Sparta, Illinois. Publisher cannot be responsible for unsolicited letters, manuscripts or artwork, although every effort will be made to return such matter when accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope. Single copy price, 40 cents. Subscription (8 issues) in the United States and possessions is $3.00 PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES.

AUGUST 1972 Number 102

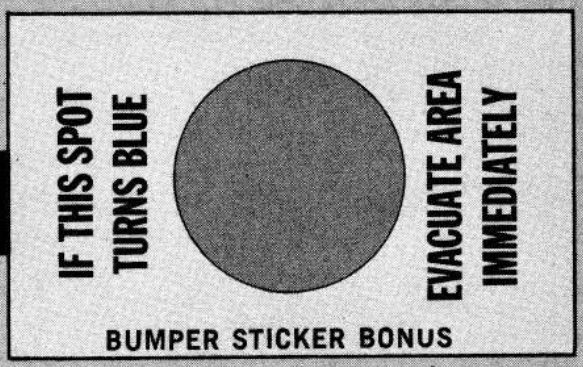
WHAT'S UP FRONT — OUR COVER

Every four years we're treated to the **Presidential Candidate Marathon.** This year **everyone's** running! Even Sylvester's Uncle Casper has his hat in the ring. He just lost his job selling school buses in Florida! It's the first time that we ever saw Sylvester **lose his head!** Guess he inhaled too much political hot air. We're sure he'll get his head back on straight in November when the cigar smoke clears!

SHUT UPS



NIGHTMARES



BUMPER STICKER BONUS
You auto stick these on!

FAT IS . . .

OOPS! SORRY!

POLITICS

PRIVATE EYES

LETTERS

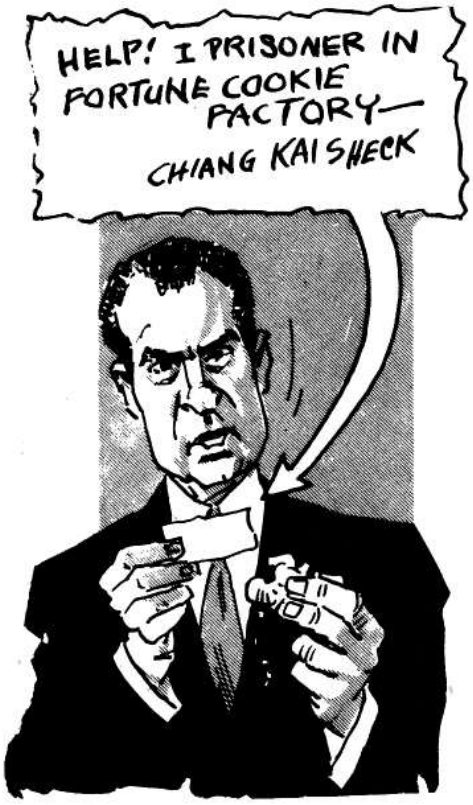
Dear Guys,
I've got a rhyme for you, like the rhymes in CRACKED No. 101:

Roses are red
Violets are blue
If you read CRACKED
You're crazy!

David Lapchick
Ontario, Canada

Dear Dave:

Roses are red
And sometimes yellow
Your sound to us
Like a real dumb fellow!
Ed.



Dear Boss:
When do I get paid fro profereeding the lsat isue of CRACKE? I wsa suposed to gte pade last weak . . . now wear's my moola?

Annabel Roosenfoots

Annabel:
With a mind like yours you should be paying us!
Ed.

JIMI HENDRIX-TYPE HAT
REINFORCED SHOULDER PADS FOR CARRYING PROTEST SIGNS
MESSAGE PAD FOR WRITING COMPLAINTS TO THE INSPECTOR GENERAL
COMBINATION IDIOT STICK & HAIR DRYER
TIE-DYED PATTERN
HOB-NAILED SANDALS

Editor:
That story on Nixon going to China was tremendous! I raughed so hard I swarrowed my chop sticks!

Won Dom Mon
Hong Kong, Indiana

Dear Dom Mon:
Wait untir you see next CLACKED mazagine—it's rearry clazy!
Ed.

Attention CRACKED:
You guys didn't give the Army enough credit in that story in No. 100 on the New Mod Army—to show you how peaceful we are here I'm going to come beat it into your head!

Staff Sargent Jack Slade
5th Regiment, 243½ Division
Peace Patrol

Dear Sargent:
Okay, okay . . . credit, credit, credit, credit, credit . . . . . you guys get enough credit now?
Ed.

Dear Cracked Guys,
Please keep up the good work! This world is crazy and it looks like you guys are the only ones who can make life worth laughing again.

Sincerely,
Joe Cramton
Reno, Nevada

Dear Joe:
Thanks for the encouraging letter, but just think, if the world wasn't crazy, where would all the nuts go?
Ed.

If we are what we eat, Dean Martin should stay away from stews.

Most murder mysteries are rated GP—General Predictable.

Dear Cracked,

--. ..- -. ... —.- .-! ....- —. .—. -.-, ... —.- ..—; —. —— ...!

-. .—. ...- -. .,
Telegraph Key Operators
of America

Dear Operators:
--. -. .—. -. .—. , ..— .— ...- ...-!

Ed.

Cracked Men:
I object to being placed on the cover of your last CRACKED magazine (or whatever you call it) (No. 101) in frowning position; however, since you turned me upside down, it's okay.

Smilecerely,
The Smile Button

Dear Button:

Roses are red
Violets are blue
If you think we're gonna believe this letter came from you you're crazy!

Ed.

WHY IS THIS MAN SMILING?...

It could only be because of his new subscription to CRACKED— only $3.00 for 8 laugh-filled issues!! A bargain at any price!

CRACKED SUBSCRIPTIONS
235 PARK AVE. SOUTH
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10011

Here's my THREE DOLLARS Please put me on your subscription list real fast. I want lots of large laughs?

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....

STATE ..... ZIP .....

8 Issues — $3.00. Outside U.S.A. — $3.50

SUBSCRIBE TO CRACKED NOW— the magazine that's some laughing matter

College is now so expensive, even the kids of TV repairmen are beginning to notice it.

MOVIE LAMPOON:

CRACKED presents its version of the movie based on a true police case. It shows that in spite of the modern detection devices computors, laboratories, at their disposal, police still base their actions on wild guesses, and far out hunches, so let's just get them oijee boards and get crime under control. We've got a hunch you'll like . . .

THE FRENCH COMMOTION

Take a look at that *big spender* over there! Never saw him before, but I just *know* he's some kind of *local connection* for an *international smuggling ring!*
From *one look?* How can you tell all that?
19 years experience on the force, 6 years working in the Narcotics Division, and 2 minutes talking to the Cigarette Girl. *She* told me so!
You mean *follow him* wherever he goes?
No, I mean put a *tail* on him . . . to me he looks like a real *Jackass!*
Aha! So we can grab him if he does anything illegal?
Wrong, meathead! I'm tired of tailing bumbs. This guy only goes to the best places & we're on an expense account!
I'm only kidding . . . Let's follow and see where he goes!
Look at him boozing it up . . . with *Imported Champagne* and two *gorgeous blondes* and flashing all that *money* around . . . Didn't anyone ever tell him that *crime doesn't pay??* . . . I say we put a *tail* on him!
Pilot
O.O. SEVERIN
Well, we've been sitting here *12 days already* . . . he *still* hasn't come out of that building! I don't think he ever . . . *Oh, Oh, look!* Here he comes now!
What did I *tell you?* I *knew* he'd come out *someday!* When it comes to *stake-outs,* I'm *King.* Why, I can park right behind a suspect's car like now . . . and he'd *never* know it!
I have *news* for you . . . he's coming over here!
That's *crazy!* Nobody can spot *me!*
Hey, you cops . . . thanks for keeping an eye on my car! There's a lot of *thieves* in this neighborhood, you know!
I haven't felt this nauseous since I arrested the Mayor for Jaywalking!

Fear is hearing somebody say, "I'm all thumbs" . . . and it's your surgeon.

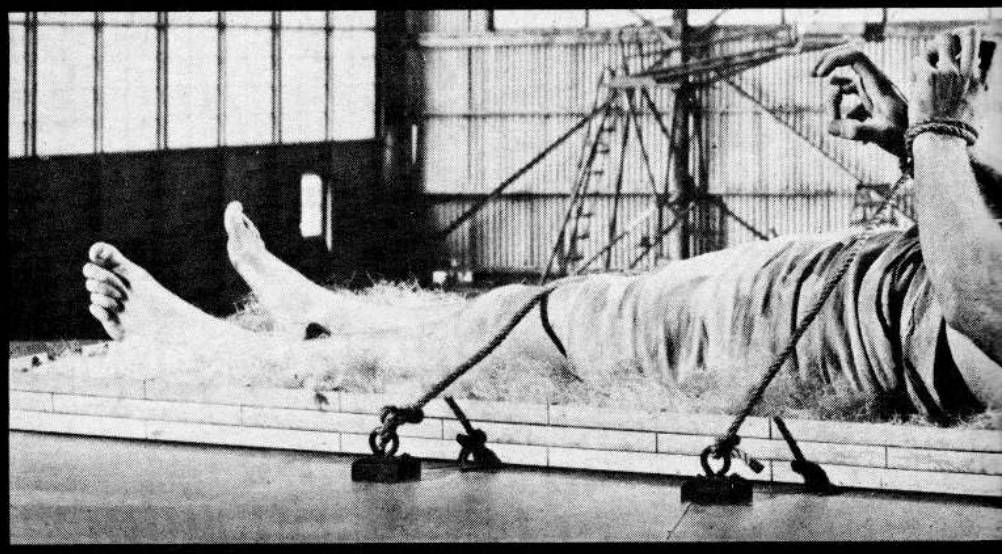
O.K., this is a *raid!* everybody up against the *wall!* . . . and anybody saying, *"What wall?"* gets *30 days!*
Man, will you look at the *Disgusting Group* in this saloon. thieves, murderers, psychopaths, hookey players . . . and these are the people who *work* here, the *customers* are even *worse!*
It's enough to make you *sick!* . . . and they don't even have any Irish songs on the jukebox!
Now I want you to dump everything out of your pockets onto the bar! And I mean *everything!* every illegal thing in there . . . *hot drugs, stolen hub caps, my wallet . . . everything!!*
Worse part is, dealing with you criminal types for so long is starting to rub off on me. Would you believe it . . . on the way down here I held up two liquor stores!
Worse part I only got thirteen dollars and change!
ERIN GO BRAGH
Man, you look like the *worst offender of all!* I never saw such a creep!
Dig, Pops, don't you know me? . . . I'm your *informant!* I'm an undercover cop!
Oh, yeah! Now I recognize you. Tell me why do you hang around this crummy dump?
It keeps me out of trouble! Mom and Dad won't let me go to the movies!
FRISK FRISK FRISK
So tell me . . . see anything unusual lately on the International Smuggling Scene?
Yesterday, *52 syndicate narcotic heads* from all over the country came here for a big meeting. They flew in from the coast!
What's so unusual about that?
They didn't take a plane!
Don't call me . . . I'll call you!
Chief, you . . . have to put me on this case, I know I'm on to something big. I got a *hunch,* I tell you. I feel it in my *bones,* I have an *itching* inside my *skin,* I have this *gnawing* in my *stomach!*
You ain't got a *hunch,* you have a virus!
Besides, you and your crazy *hunches!* Remember the last one? You said, "It's O.K., let that guy *Jack Ruby* in the *Dallas Jail!*
OUTLAW GUNS! ... AND ONLY OUTLAWS WILL HAVE THEM
All right, I'll put you on the case! But if you foul up this one more time, I'll make you sorry!
You mean *demote me* to walking a beat?
No, more than that, I'll put you at a kindergarten school crossing!
BRING BACK THE DEATH PENALTY!
REMEMBER THE POPULATION EXPLOSION!
ONLY A COMMIE OR A FOOL WANTS TO DISARM THE CITIZENRY
GUNS DON'T KILL PEOPLE ... PEOPLE KILL PEOPLE!

See that man with the beard? He's a *Syndicate Biggie* from *France!* He's delivering the shipment. The guy next to him is his dirty vicious killer!
That's *amazing!* You've never seen them before. How do you *know?*
I got this *great big hunch!*
So wear an oversize jacket and nobody'll notice it!
GRILL
REST
OUR AIM IS TO KEEP THE CITY CLEAN YOUR AIM WILL HELP
Oh, oh . . . old beardface is heading for the *subway!* I'll follow him, you wait here!
On second thought, they just raised the subway fare again. *You* follow him and *I'll* wait here!
Hold it, I'm only kidding . . . *I'll go!* It's *my* responsibility. It's my *duty* It's my job as a *Police Officer*. Besides . . . I can always jump over the *turnstile!*
SUBWAY
Darn it, He got away! . . . and it wouldn't have happened if this was an *Express train* . . . I get very nauseous making all those *local* stops!
I'll find him again, it won't be too hard, I mean, who else has a *Paris homburg*, wears a *mink-lined cashmere topcoat* and carries a *solid gold riding stick* . . . who rides the subway to the *Bronx?*
Outside of one weird broad I know . . . *nobody!*
Inflation is like playing pool. No matter how much you put into pockets, they're always empty.
Think I'll head home now. I've been up for *17 consecutive days*. Lucky I sleep *nights* . . . or I'd be in *terrible* shape!
I know I'm hot on the trail of a *multi-million dollar smuggling ring*, I can just *smell* it! Either *that* or my *dinner's* burnin!
Look out! Somebody's shooting at me! It's coming from the *roof!*
The way he's shooting he couldn't hit the side of a barn! *People*, yes . . . but not the side of a barn! . . . *I'd better get him!*
KRAK
KRAK
KRAK
KRAK
KRAK
So! . . . It's you! the *dirty vicious killer friend of beardface!!* But why'd you try to shoot *me?*
You're *too close* to our racket!
For this you *kill* a person? . . . Oo-oh, you make me so mad I could *spit!* Tourists like you we don't need!

Hey, come back here, You're under arrest! . . . Oh, so you wanna play games, hah? Well, I'll play one It's called Foul-Up The Leader! Hooboy, are you gonna get it.
From now on . . . No more nice guy!
Oh, no, not again, He's headed for the Subway! . . . This time I'm really gonna overtake him. This time I'm gonna take a cab! Better still . . . a private car. Cabs just raised their prices too!
Quick, fella, get out! . . . I have to borrow your car for a couple of minutes! Don't worry, you'll get it back. I live here in the city . . . What do I need a car for?
Whee-ee! Look at this baby go! I must be doing 120! And I'll go even faster . . . as soon as I get her out of second!
I'm gonna follow that train wherever it goes. The only place I may have a little trouble is in the tunnel!
Have to head off that heap at the next station. The killer will get off there and I'll nab him. If not I'll go to the following station. I have plenty of time before the Rush Hour!
KERASH
THUMP
S-007
AHA! Finally trapped you! Now come on down or I'll shoot!
You will over my dead body!
POW
POW
POW
POW
POW
POW
Wouldn't have shot him . . . but if there's one thing I can't stand it's a guy who does old jokes!
Next on my list is a writer at CRACKED!

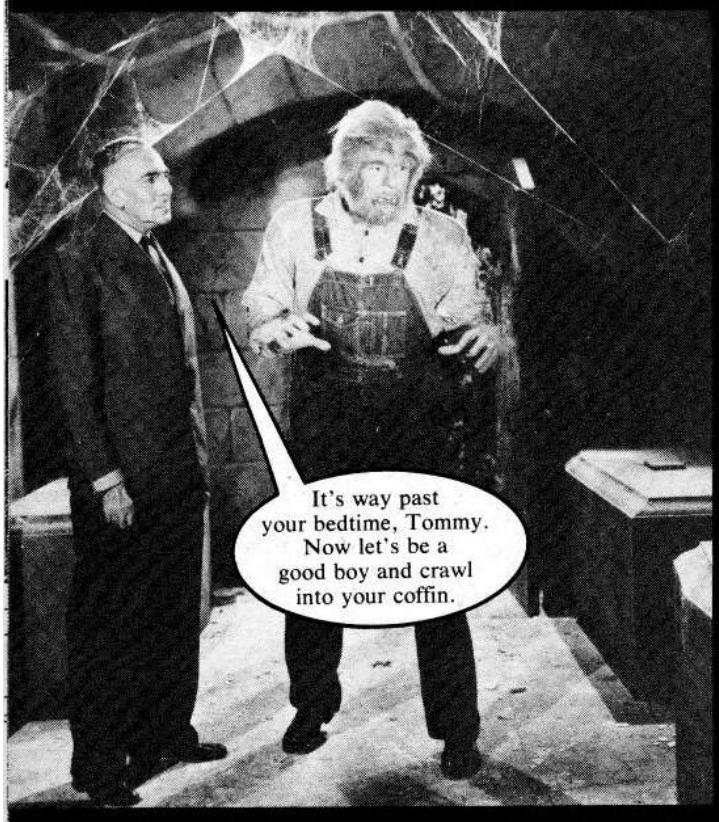
See, what did I tell you? I had a *hunch* the rest of the gang would be meeting here on an island in the middle of the East River for the big payoff!
Amazing! On what did you base this hunch?
On what all the other cops in my precinct told me. They're here too . . . They're *part* of the big payoff!
O.K., everybody, we have you surroundered! Come out with your hands up over your face! This is because we've *seen* your faces and they *should* be covered up!
Also . . . anything you say, may be held against you! And if anybody says, "*Candice Bergen*" They get it right in the belly!
Quick! Old Beardface is escaping! After him! He's the *Leader!* He's also *Mr. Big!* Mainly, he's *Santa Claus* in our next Police Christmas Show!
I had a *hunch* he'd run in there! He's *trapped* now! Take *that*, you rat!
This about *wraps up* the case! And about time too . . . I have a hunch I'm running out of *hunches!*
POW POW POW POW
You *idiot!* You shot the *wrong man!* You just killed one of our *own detectives!*
Wrong! That's *Old Beardface!* I had a *hunch* his beard was a fake, so I pulled it off as he ran away!
Incredible! Tell me . . . where do you get all those *hunches* of yours? *How* is it that you can *solve* so many *crimes* so easily?
I've trained myself to be 100% *observent* and I *carefully plan* my every move! I don't leave anything to chance . . .
. . . I never make a MISTAKE!
OOPS!

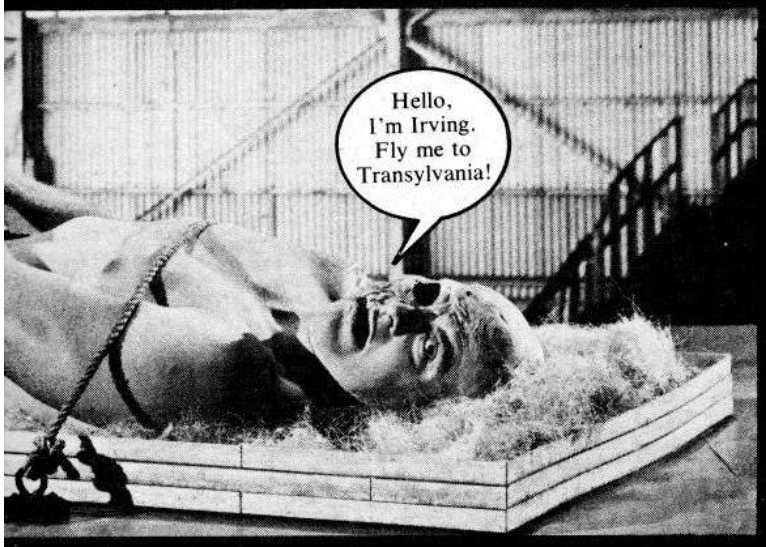
HUDD & DINI
WITCH-CRAFT AND MAGIC MANUAL
PUFF!
WITCH-CRAFT AND MAGIC MANUAL
VIC MARTIN



Nowadays, king-sized counts. Giant Basketball players, big football freaks, Jolly Green Giant commercials, huge cars, large bills . . . so right now, CRACKED gives you some GARGANTUAN gags from

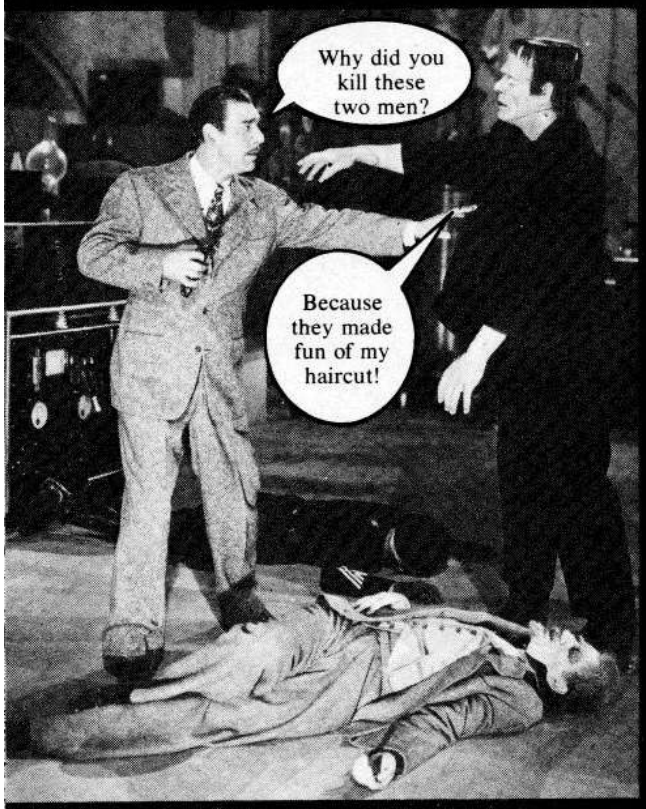
TH BIG G




Hello, I'm Irving. Fly me to Transylvania!

Dandruff—he has dandruff!!

E BIG UYS!


Why did you kill these two men?
Because they made fun of my haircut!

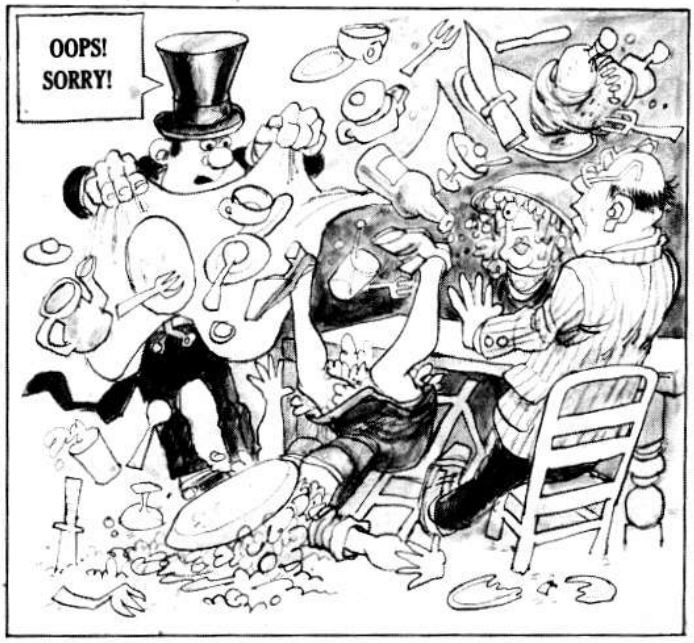
We don't believe you—there's no such thing as an Avon Man!

We've all done it before. Pulled that chair out from where somebody was going to sit, dropped the glass of chocolate milk on your girl friendd's new dress. And what else could you say, except . . .

OOPS! SORRY!

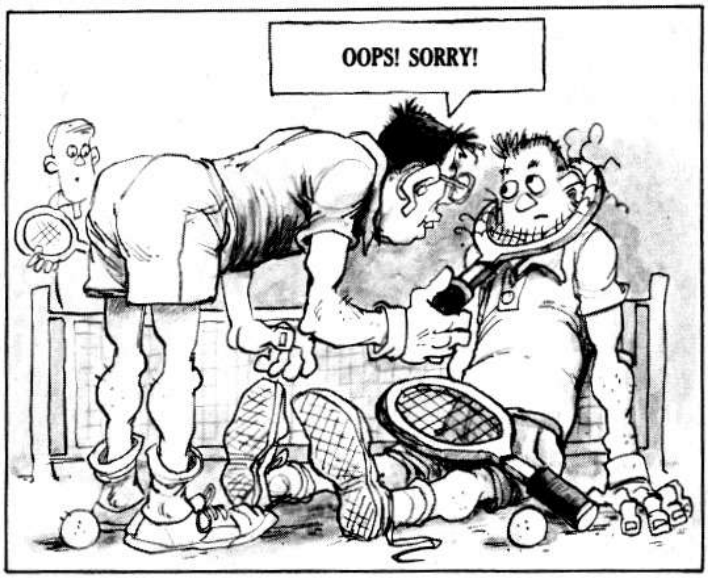
The mobster who became a masseur now rubs people in!

J. EDGAR HOOVER SLEEPS WITH A NITE LIGHT.



There are more beards around than you can shake a Schick at!

Every time Charleton Heston rakes his arms, the water in his waterbed parts.

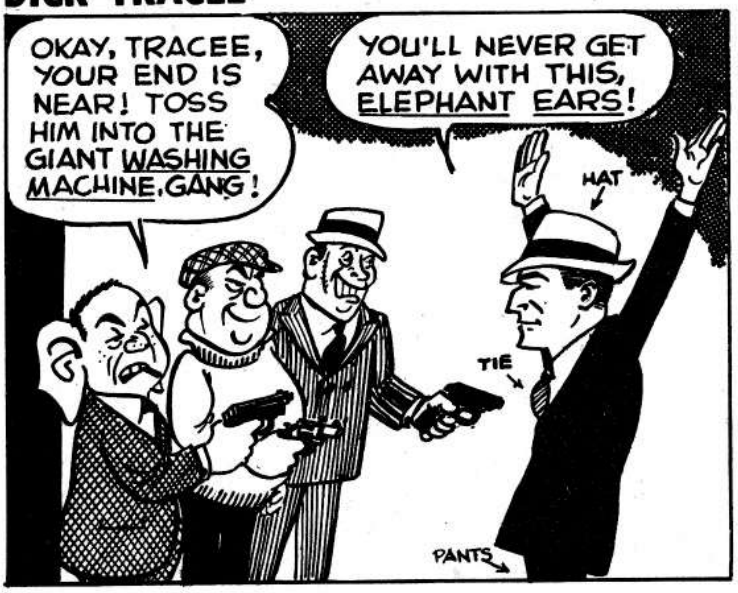


FUNNIES FOR MONEYS SECTION:

Turn on your TV set and you'll see baseball players shaving, famous football players telling you why they eat a certain breakfast cereal, and star racing car drivers reporting on why they all brush with so-and-so's toothpaste. Even comic strip creators are subconsciously influenced by all these commercials. CRACKED now shows you what it will be like...

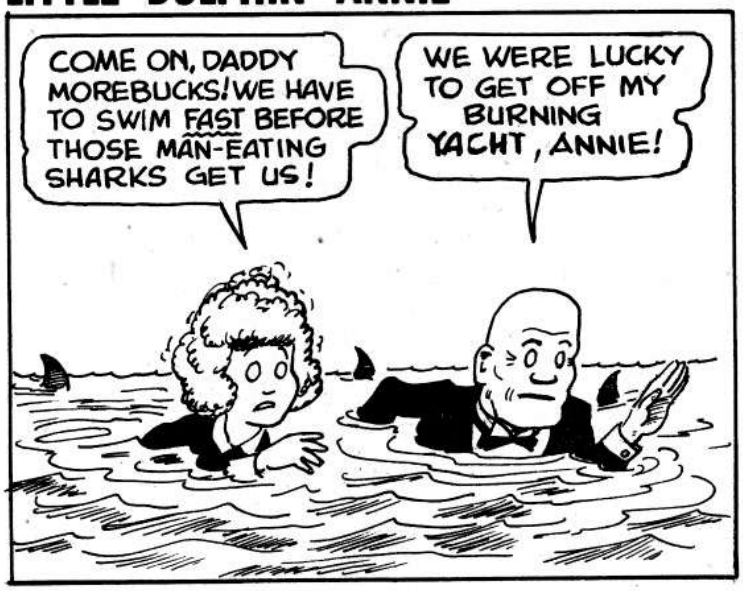
WHEN COMIC STRIPS GO MADISON AVENUE

DICK TRACEE


OKAY, TRACEE, YOUR END IS NEAR! TOSS HIM INTO THE GIANT WASHING MACHINE, GANG!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, ELEPHANT EARS!
HAT
TIE
PANTS

TARZAM

LITTLE DOLPHIN ANNIE


COME ON, DADDY MOREBUCKS! WE HAVE TO SWIM FAST BEFORE THOSE MAN-EATING SHARKS GET US!
WE WERE LUCKY TO GET OFF MY BURNING YACHT, ANNIE!

IN YOU GO, FUZZ!
SPIN-DRY YOURSELF TO THAT BIG POLICE STATION IN THE SKY!
SHOES

FIFTY MINUTES LATER...
PULL HIM OUT, GANG! HE SHOULD BE ALL WASHED UP BY NOW.
GOSH! TRACEE IS TALKING. HE'S TALKING! WHAT'S HE SAYING?

IT'S NOT TRACEE TALKING, IT'S HIS SHIRT!
RING-AROUND-THE COLLAR, RING-AROUND THE COLLAR!

BAM! KONK!

PWHAM
TAKE 'EM THAT!

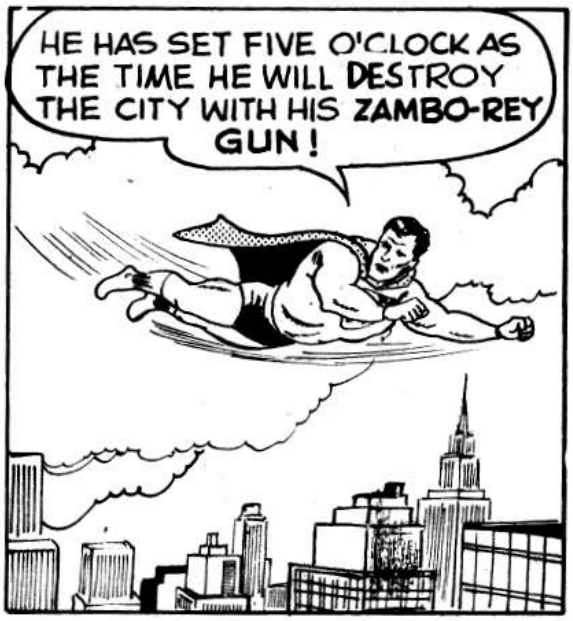
THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME, TARZAM! FOR YOUR REWARD, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A BIG KISS!
JANE, ABOUT YOUR BREATH...
SMACK!

WE'RE ALMOST TO SHORE NOW!
I'M SO (MOAN) TIRED! I HOPE I (GROAN) CAN MAKE IT!

WE MADE IT, WE MADE IT! THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO ASK YOU, ANNIE...
YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE I LEARNED TO SWIM SO GOOD?

NO, I WANT TO KNOW IF BLONDES REALLY HAVE MORE FUN?

SUPPERMAN



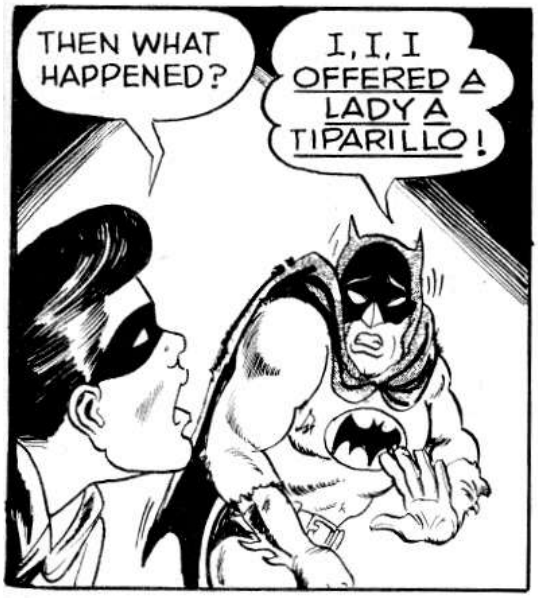
FLUSH GORDON

BATS-MAN

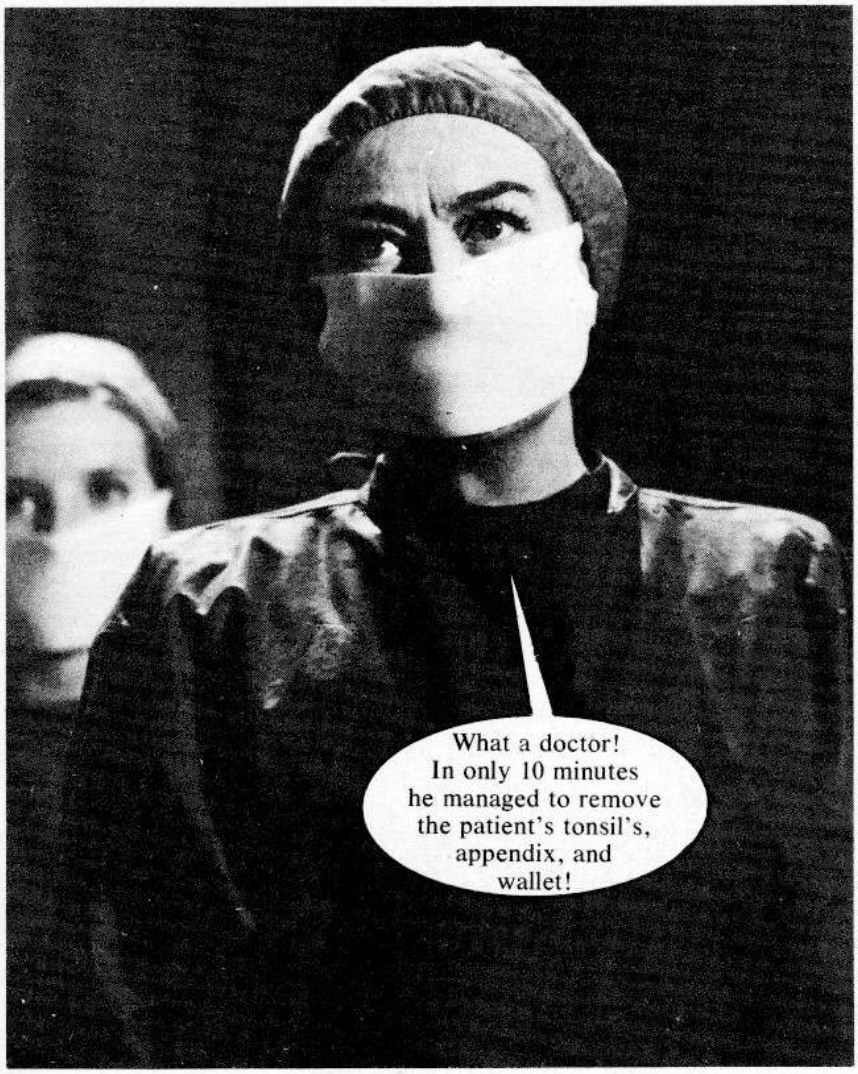
DENNIS, THE PEST

"An' when my Mom saw what I did to the livingroom, she said she was having Excedrin Headache #965!"

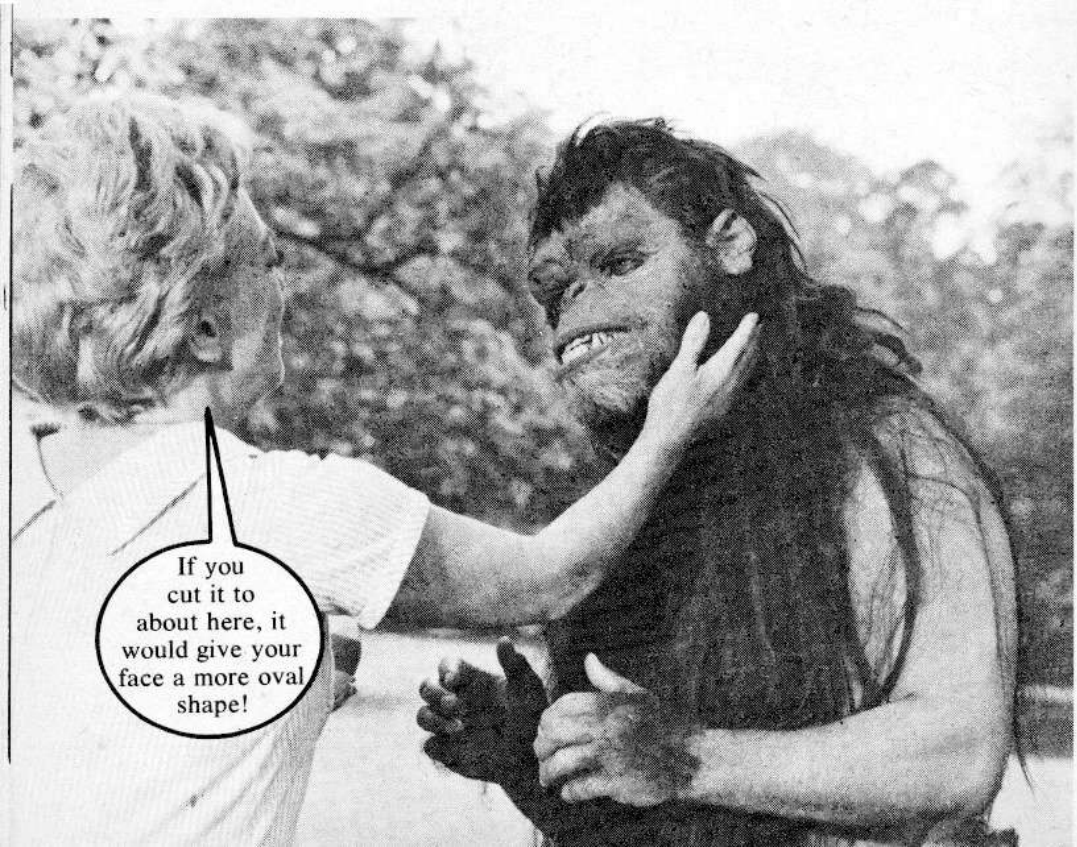
BRINDA STAR



FLICKER SNICKERS SECTION:

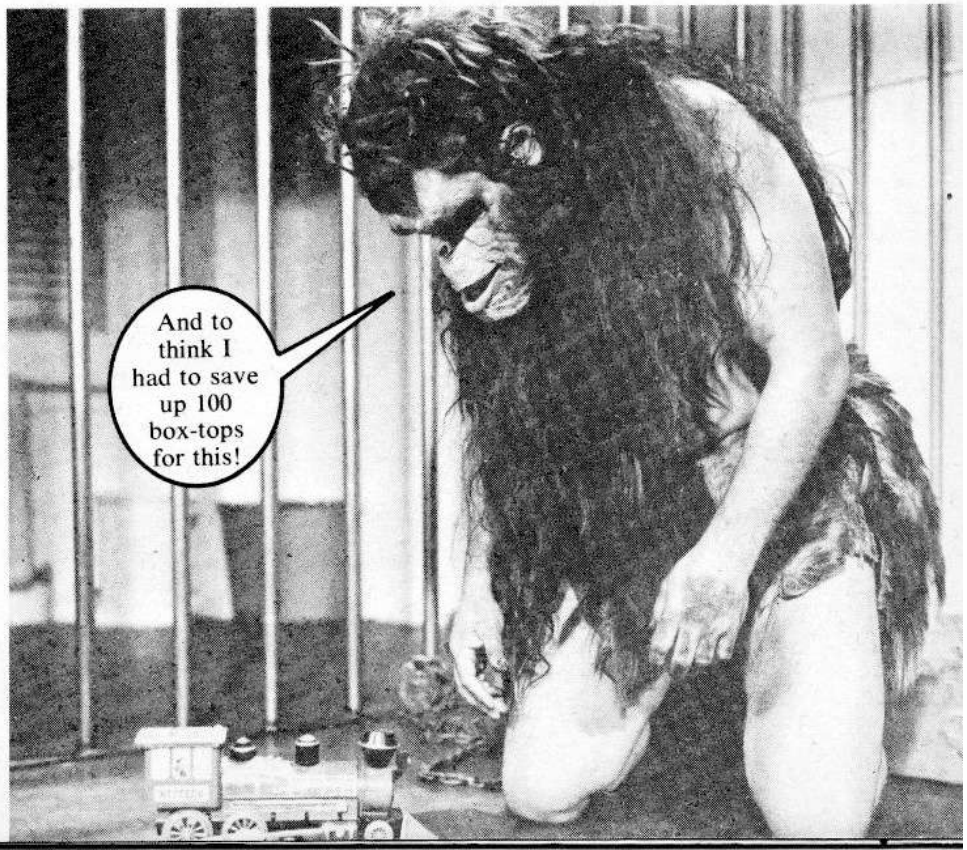


THE CRAC CAM



CKED
ERA

A hippie is someone who looks all week like the rest of us do on Saturday morning.

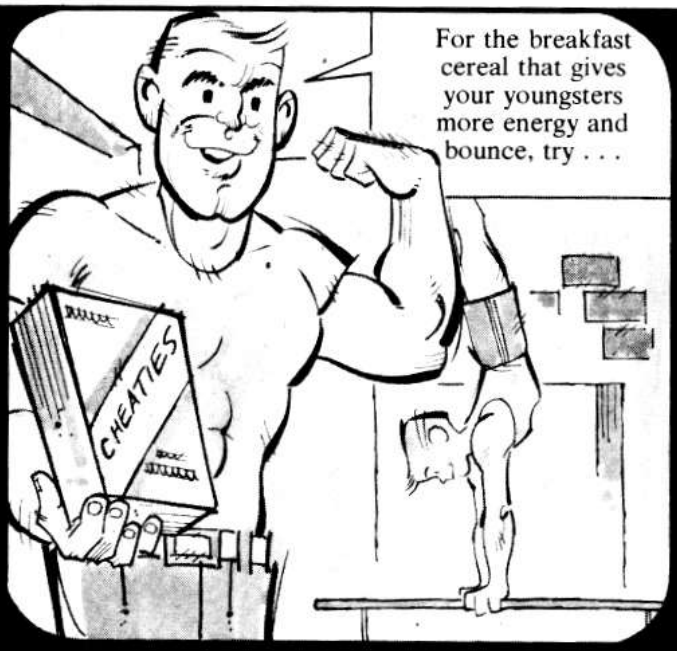


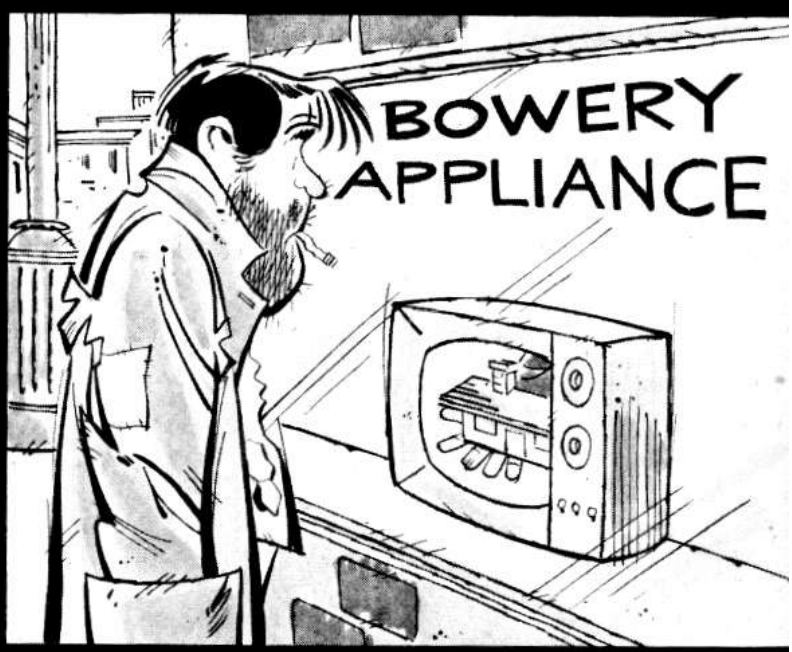
Knock it off, Mac, you're still not going to get any of my Gravy Train!
Poor kid, my sister—she just wasn't born with my good looks!
Not bad for a guy who was once a 98-pound weakling, eh?
Hello, My name is Irving!
Well, back to the old drawing board!
For your first swimming lesson, Mr. Quiggs, we'll practice the old Australian Crawl!
O.K.! O.K.! I promise I'll pay the next expressway toll we come to!
WGO

TV sponsors are apprehensive about televiewers leaving the room during a commercial. They should know the truth—that more often than not, a commercial is wasted when there are people present to watch it. To show you what we mean, CRACKED presents these . . .

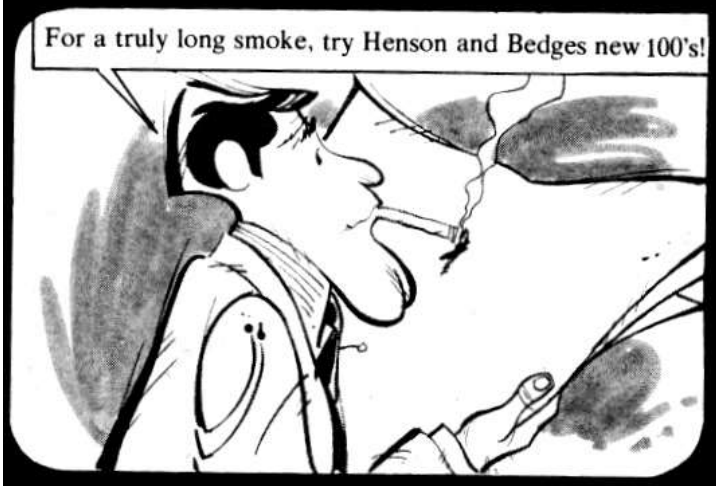
TV COMMERCIALS THAT ARE WASTED

THE WASTED COMMERCIALS **. . . THE FOLKS WATCHING THEM.**

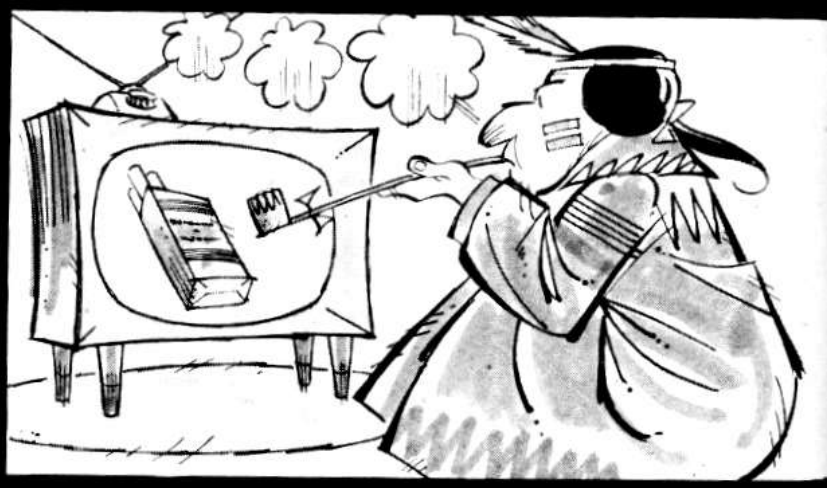




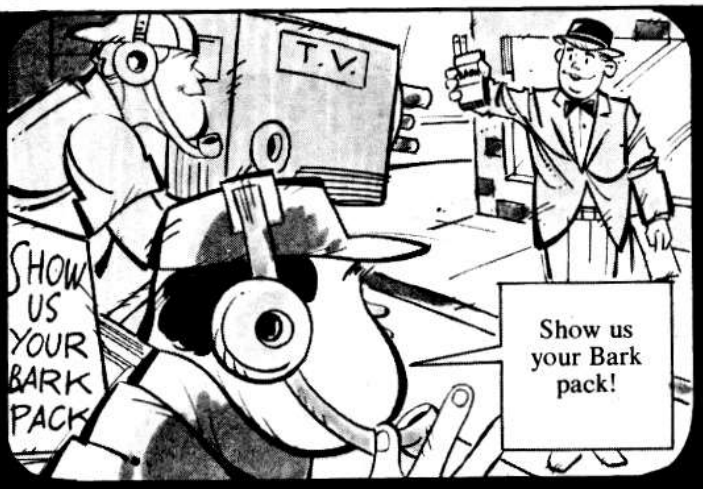
MORE WASTED COMMERCIALS

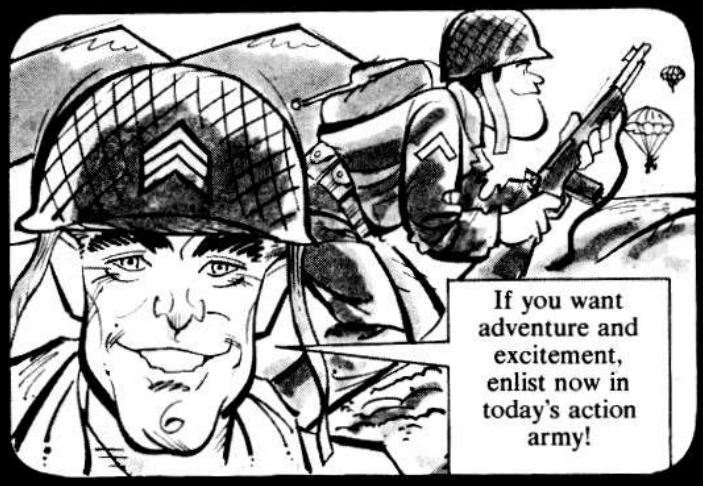


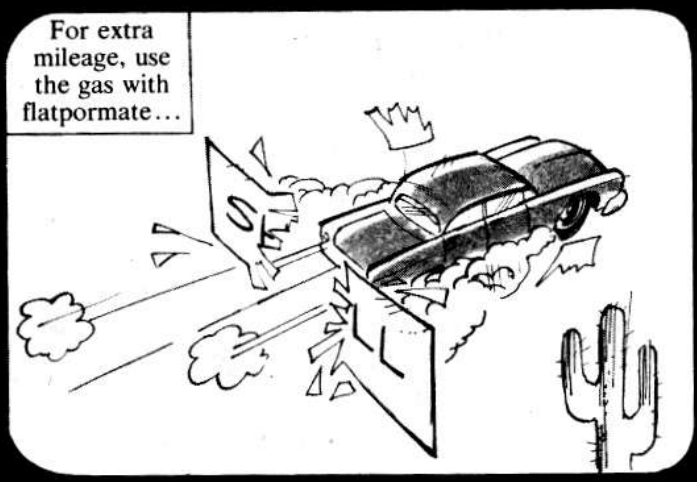
. . . AND THE FOLKS WATCHING THEM.



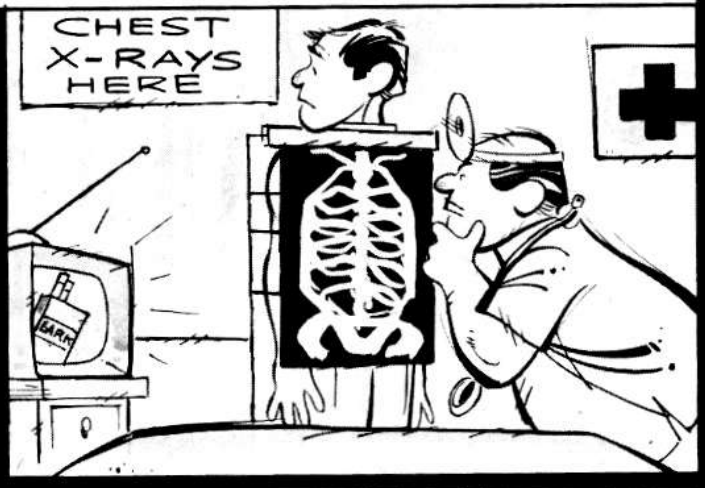
SOME MORE WASTED COMMERCIALS

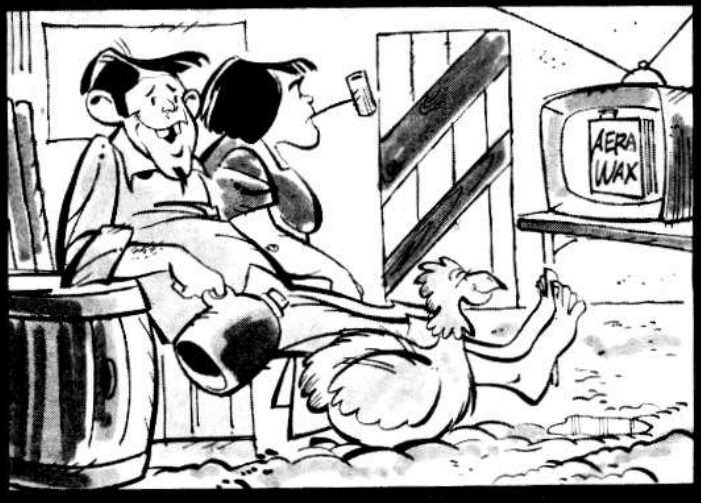






. . . AND THE FOLKS WATCHING THEM.





BAN BUMPE

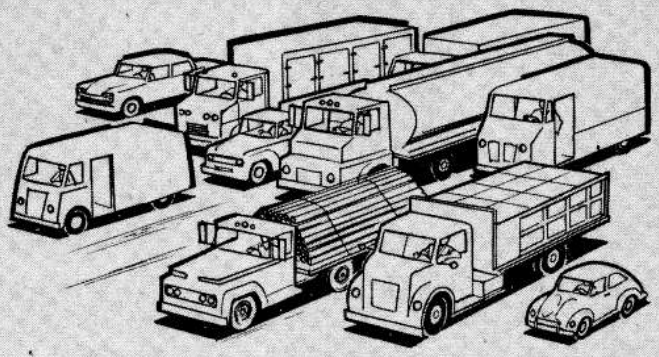
BUMPER STICKER
CUT-OUTS

SMOG I

R STICKERS

Cut out on the dotted line

and paste on your bumper.



S A GAS

REAL AD

HORROR HOUSE

$3.00 Ea.

FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER MASK.

Be the "Death of the Party."

WEREWOLF MASK.

Gruesome to Behold.

$3.00 Ea.

SHRUNKEN HEAD

$2.00 Ea.

Looks absolutely real. Tell your friends you picked it up on your last safari. A real scream!

HORRIBLE HANDS.

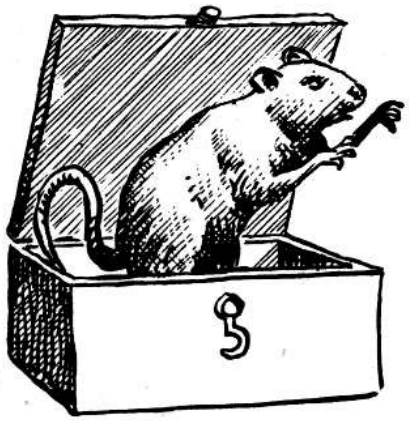
Only $3.00 per pair.

FRANTIC FEET.

Only $3.00 per pair.

RAT IN THE BOX.

Only $1.25 Ea.



HORROR HOUSE
235 Park Ave. South
New York, New York 10003

☐ I enclose an additional 25c for RUSH SHIPMENT

☐ BLACK WIDOW SPIDER
☐ HORRIBLE HANDS
☐ SHRUNKEN HEAD
☐ RAT IN BOX
☐ FRANTIC FEET
☐ MONSTER-FROM MERCURY

ALL RUBBER MASKS $3.00 each.

☐ DEVIL
☐ FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER
☐ ZOMBIE
☐ WITCH
☐ WEREWOLF
☐ MAN-FROM-MARS
☐ VAMPIRE
☐ HORRIBLE-MONSTER
☐ SKULL
☐ GORILLA

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....Zip.....

Outside U.S. & Canada please include additional 25¢ postage per item.

BLACK WIDOW SPIDER.

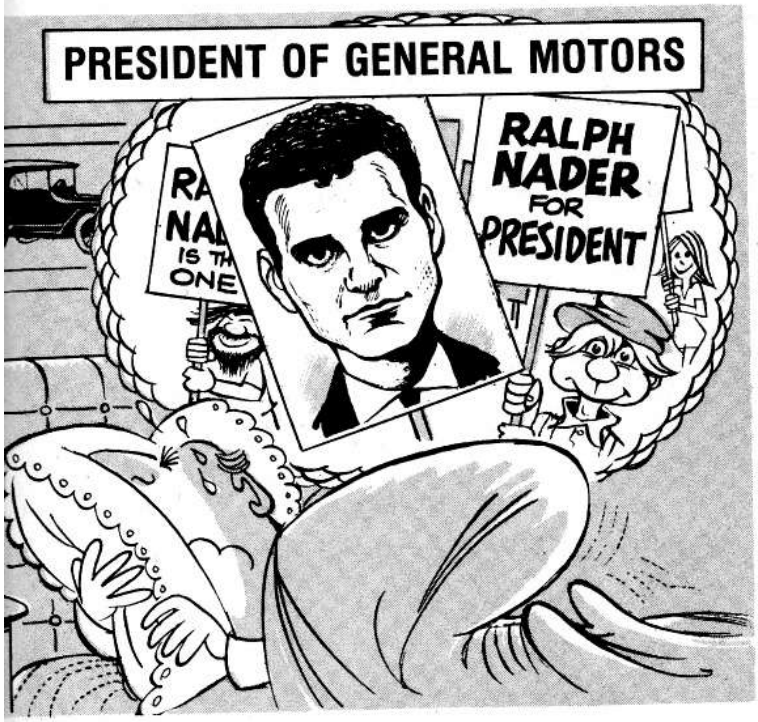
$1.00 Ea.

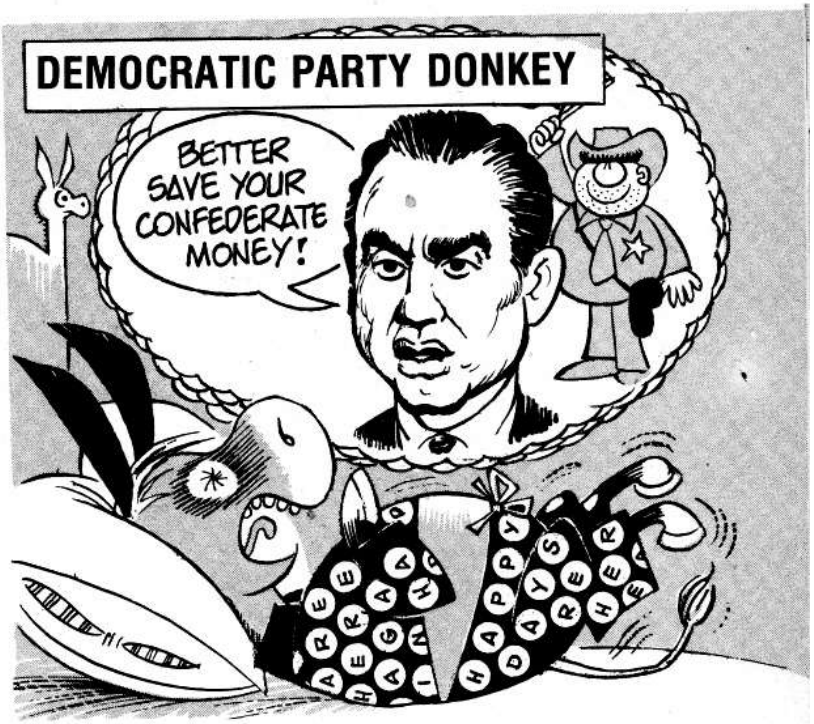
A real horror, but great fun.

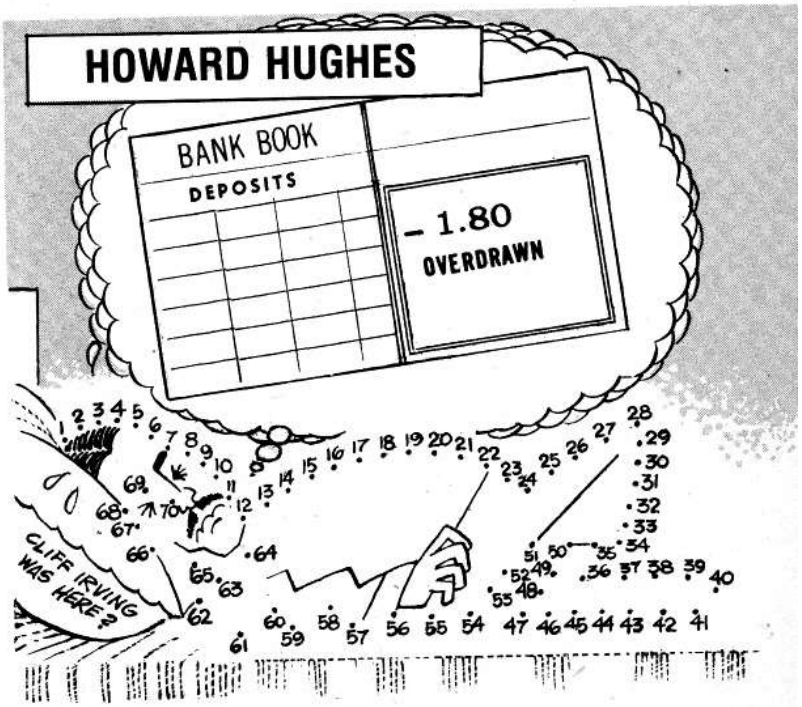
In her last picture deal, why did Raquel Welch?

NIGHTMARES

Did you know that once a day Marion and Ron Waller have to vaccuum their shag rug? And that once every second someone has a bad dream? Well, we found it pretty hard to develop an article on the Wallers and their rug, so we dreamed up this spooky article on:

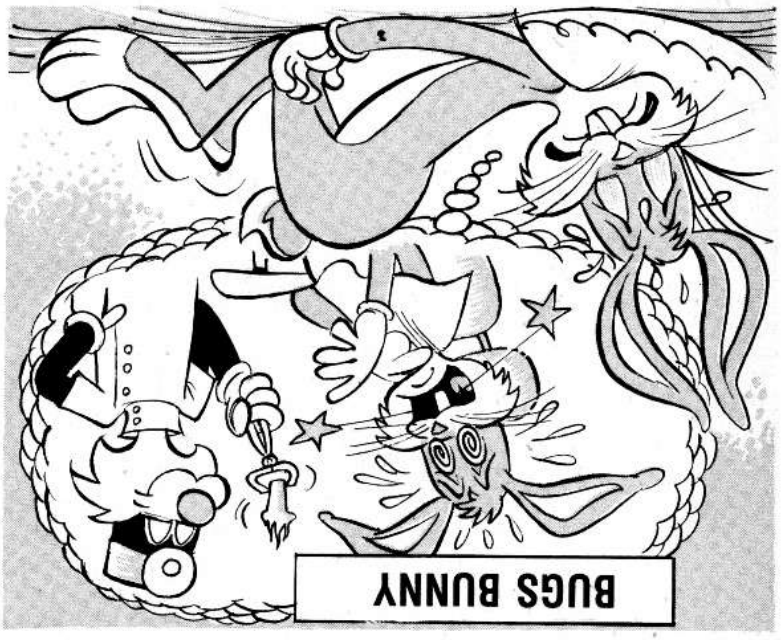


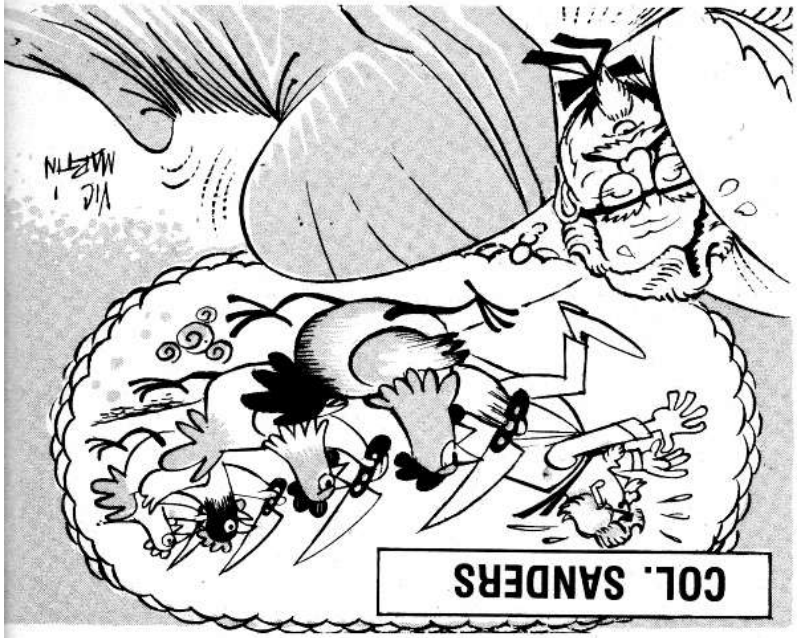




"Never yell "cut it out!" around a surgeon.

The world is like an incomplete jigsaw puzzle—all it needs is a little peace.



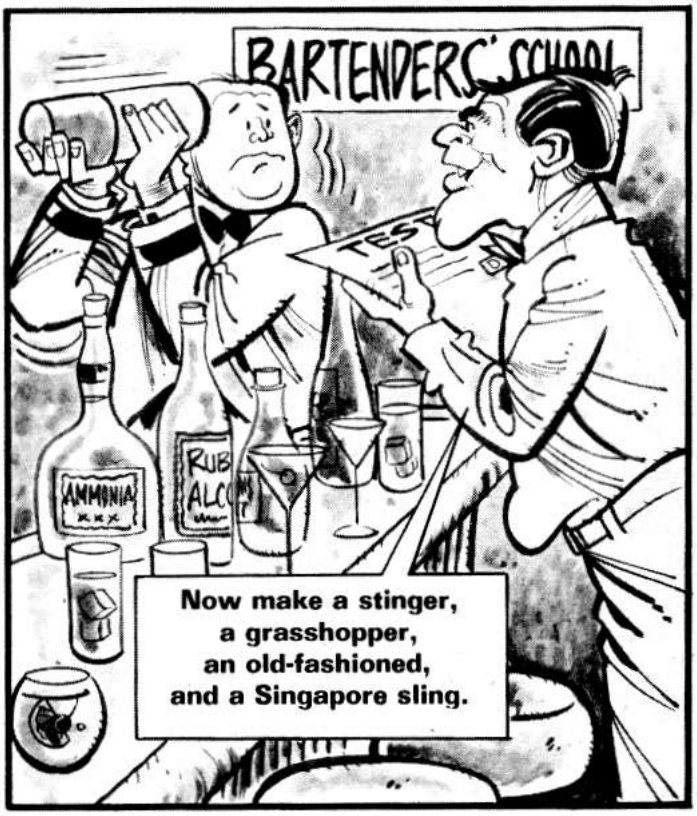


Many a crooked ink salesman has wound up in the pen.

Ever notice how people tend to "put on the dog" when they're trying to impress someone? Sometimes, these exaggerations get out of hand. We'd like to show you how to succeed by being a phony by examining these...

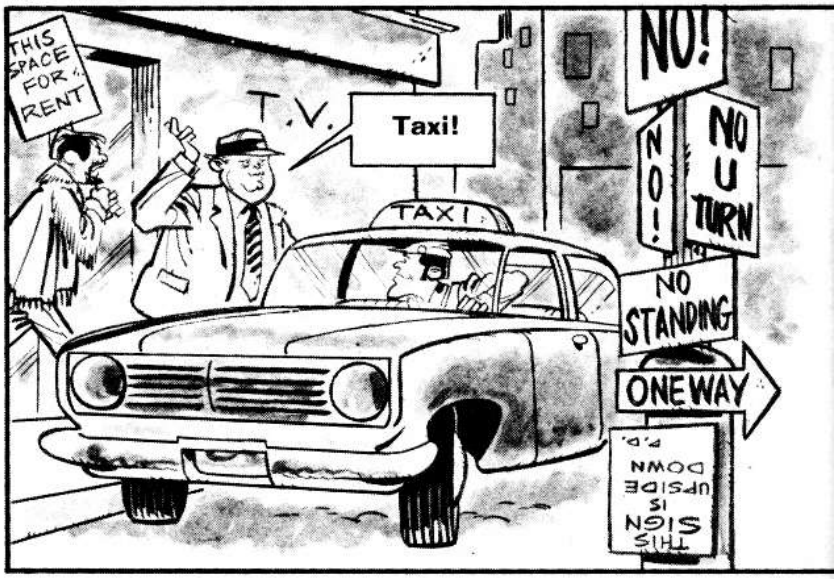
CRACKED PUT-ONS

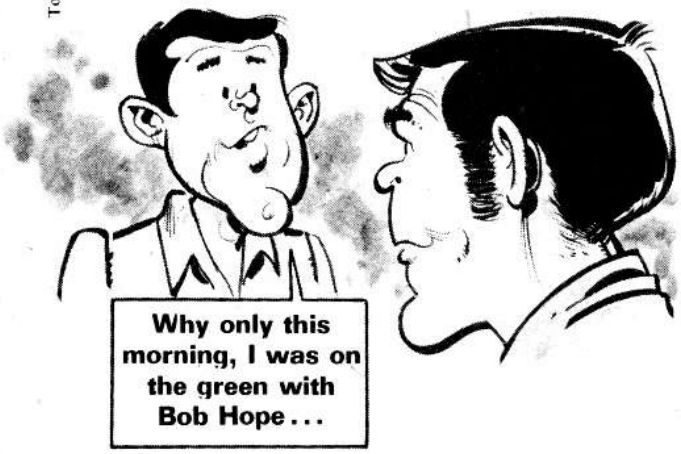
Middle age is when you know all the answers and nobody asks you the questions.

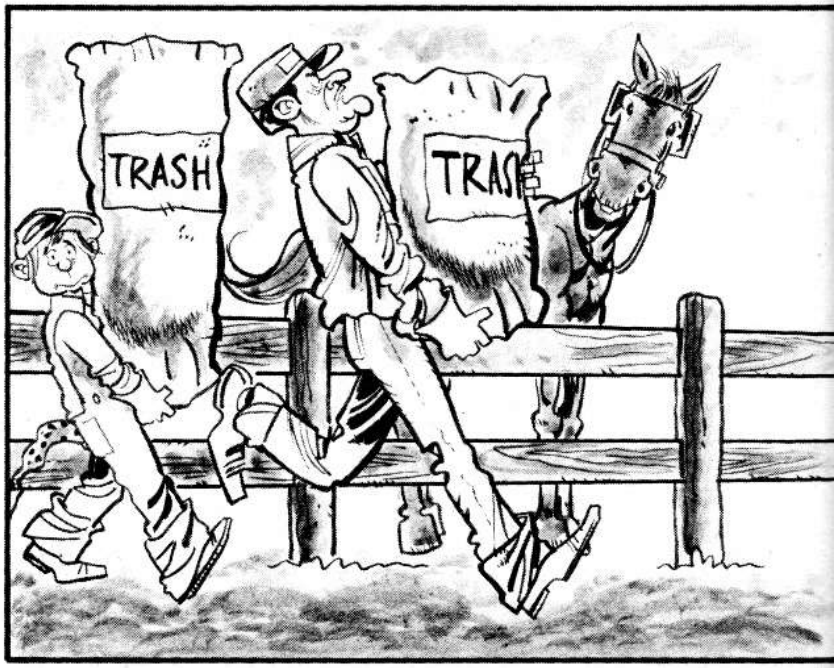


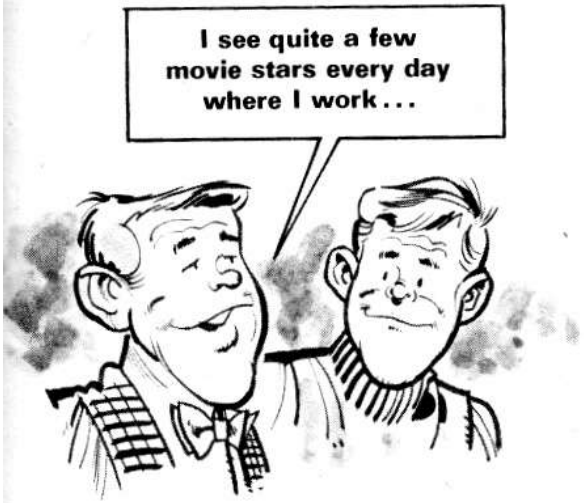
As Clifford Irving once said—"Howard, you're all right in my book."

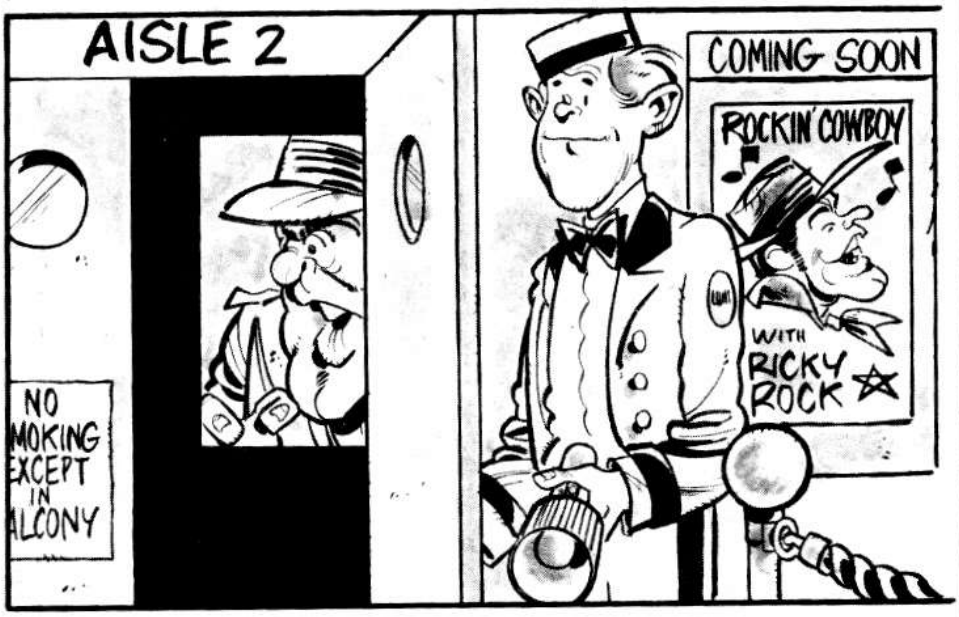
Today, money is the only thing that flies ahead of schedule.



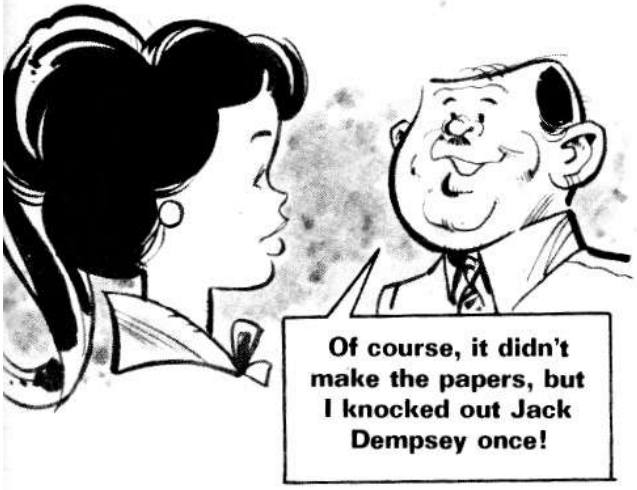


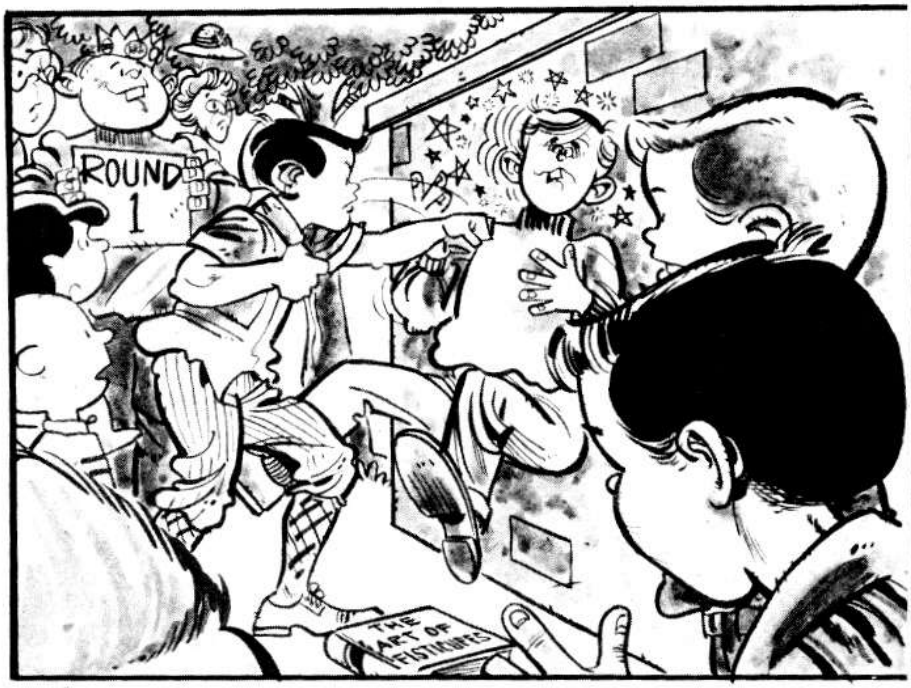


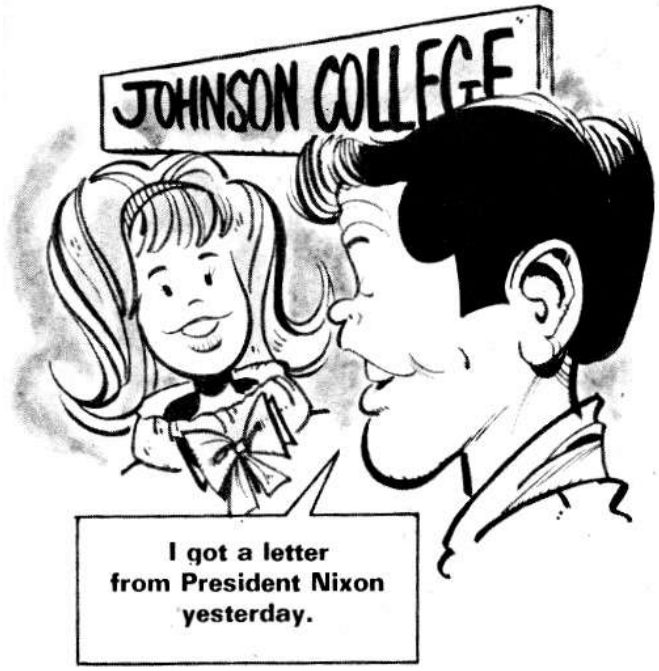




At the CIA library, all the books are listed under assumed names.



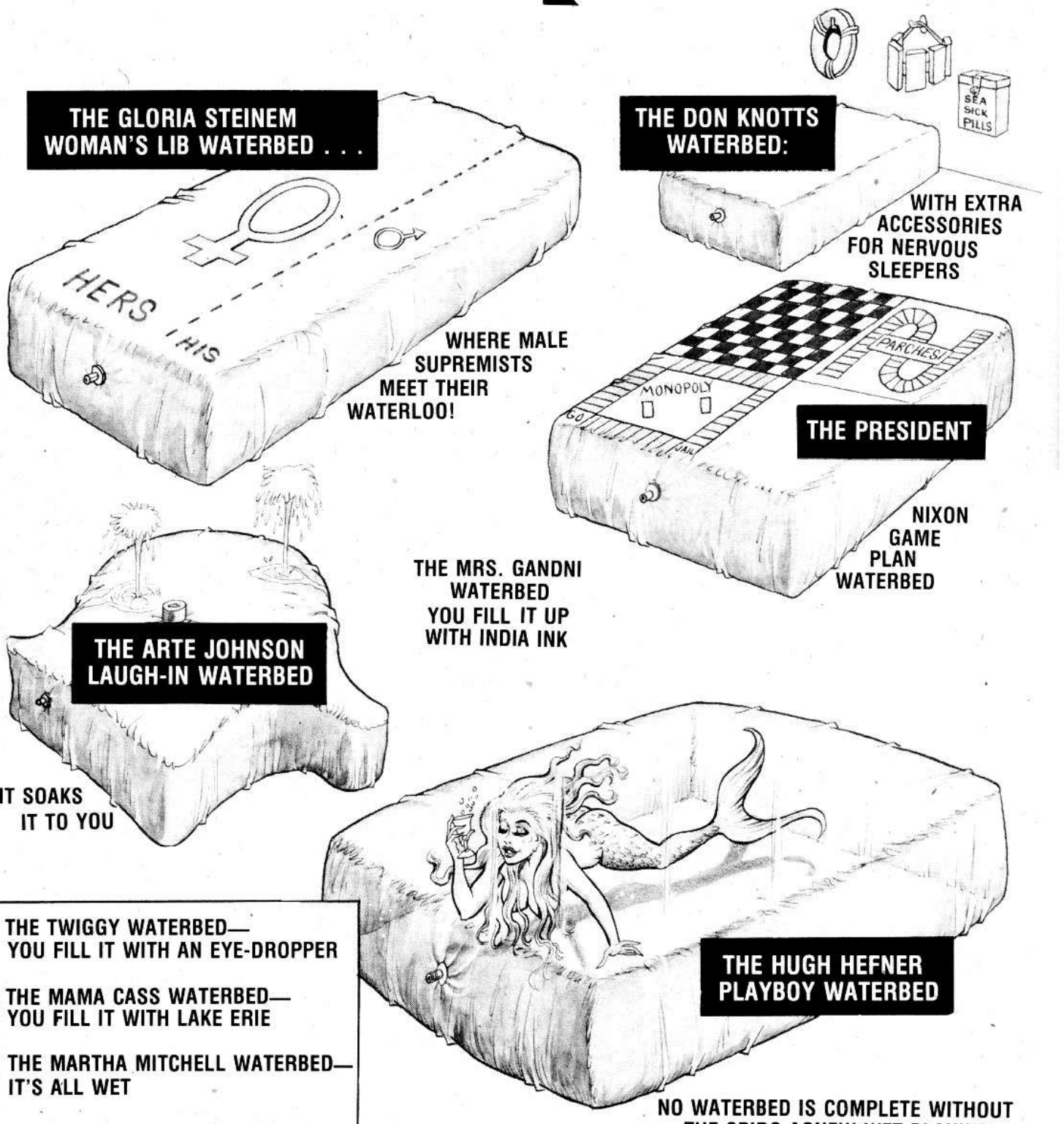




THE WET SET SECTION

If there's anything more fascinating than a waterbed, it's a custom- made waterbed. CRACKED presents some very vigorous vignettes of the vibrating vinyl vogue.

CELEBRITY W


THE GLORIA STEINEM WOMAN'S LIB WATERBED . . .
HERS
HIS
WHERE MALE SUPREMISTS MEET THEIR WATERLOO!
THE DON KNOTTS WATERBED:
SEA SICK PILLS
WITH EXTRA ACCESSORIES FOR NERVOUS SLEEPERS
PARCHESI
MONOPOLY
GO
JAIL
THE PRESIDENT
NIXON GAME PLAN WATERBED
THE MRS. GANDNI WATERBED YOU FILL IT UP WITH INDIA INK
THE ARTE JOHNSON LAUGH-IN WATERBED
IT SOAKS IT TO YOU
THE HUGH HEFNER PLAYBOY WATERBED
NO WATERBED IS COMPLETE WITHOUT THE SPIRO AGNEW WET BLANKET

- THE TWIGGY WATERBED— YOU FILL IT WITH AN EYE-DROPPER
- THE MAMA CASS WATERBED— YOU FILL IT WITH LAKE ERIE
- THE MARTHA MITCHELL WATERBED— IT'S ALL WET

The venus de Milo was the first victim of terminal nail-biting.

Happiness is when your first name is Marion and the draft board thinks you're a girl.

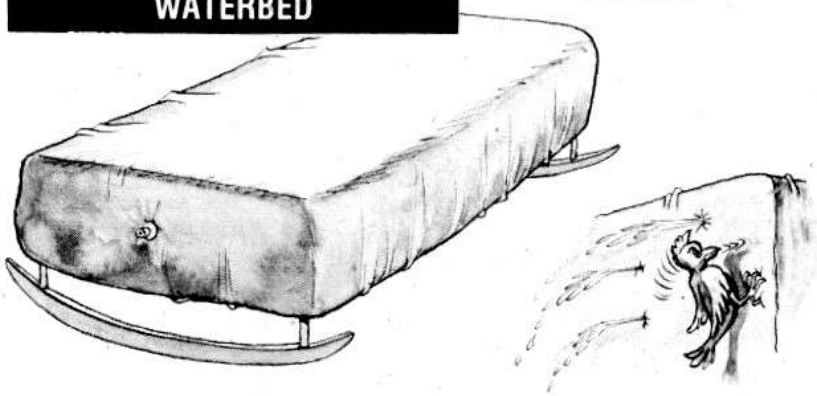
SAYS HERE THAT WATERBEDS ARE VERY HEALTHY, DEAR.

McCARTNEY

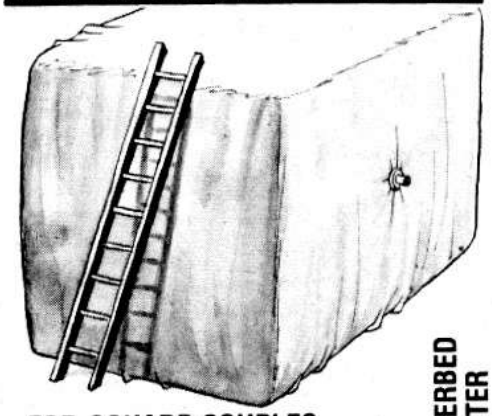
WATERBEDS

THE IKE AND TINA TURNER WATERBED

FOR ROCKING COUPLES



THE STEVE LAWRENCE AND EDYIE GORME WATERBED



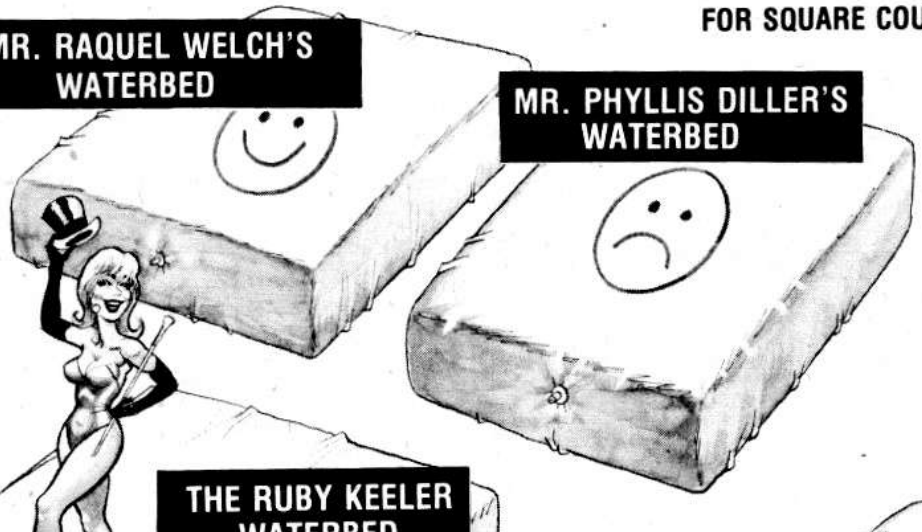
FOR SQUARE COUPLES

MR. RAQUEL WELCH'S WATERBED

THE GOLDA MEIER WATERBED
YOU FILL IT WITH CHICKEN SOUP

MR. PHYLLIS DILLER'S WATERBED

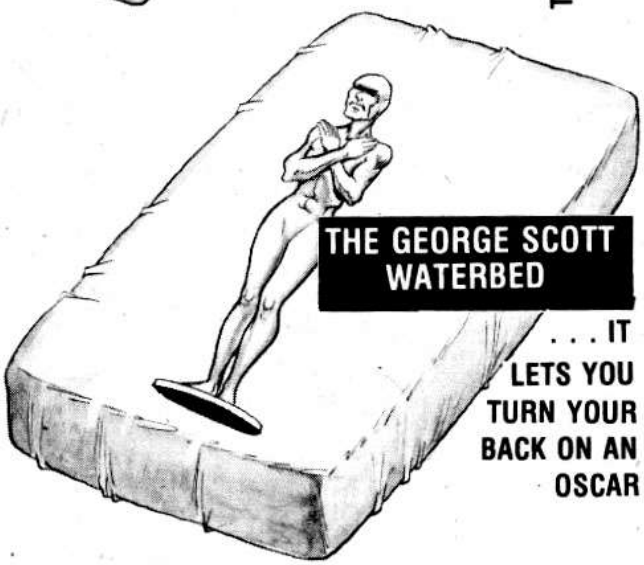
THE INVISIBLE HOWARD HUGHES WATERBED
YOU FILL IT WITH EVAPORATED WATER



THE RUBY KEELER WATERBED

TAP! TAP! TAP!

. . . IT TAPS ALL NIGHT



THE GEORGE SCOTT WATERBED

. . . IT LETS YOU TURN YOUR BACK ON AN OSCAR

THE BERRIGAN BROTHERS WATERBED
YOU FILL IT WITH CHRISTIAN BROTHERS WINE

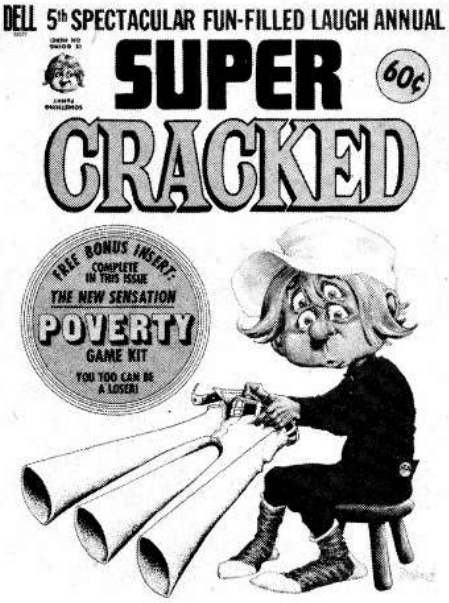
THE NEW SENSATION!!!

POVERTY GAME KIT

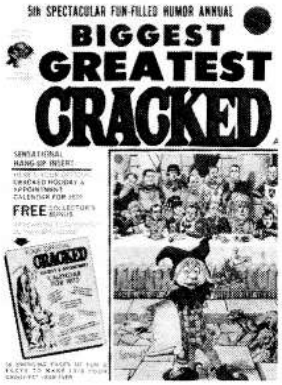
FREE IN

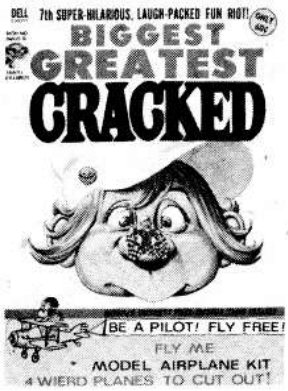
SUPER CRACKED NO. 5

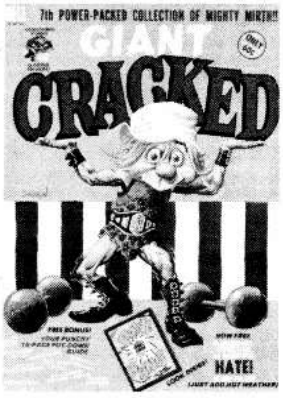
BUY IT NOW AND BE A LOSER!!

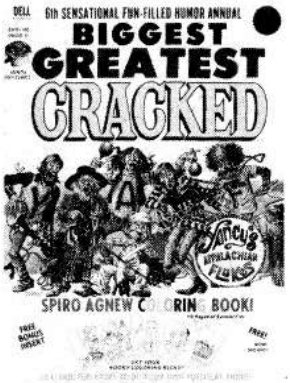


PLUS THESE OTHER LAUGH-PACKED CRACKED ANNUALS









CRACKED ANNUALS
235 Park Ave. South
New York, New York 10003

I enclose ..... Send me the Annuals I have checked. 60 cents each.

- ☐ **SUPER CRACKED No. 5**
- ☐ **BIGGEST-GREATEST CRACKED No. 7**
- ☐ **KING-SIZED CRACKED No. 5**
- ☐ **GIANT CRACKED No. 7**
- ☐ **BIGGEST-GREATEST CRACKED No. 6**
- ☐ **BIGGEST-GREATEST CRACKED No. 5**

PLEASE RUSH! enclose 25¢ extra

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

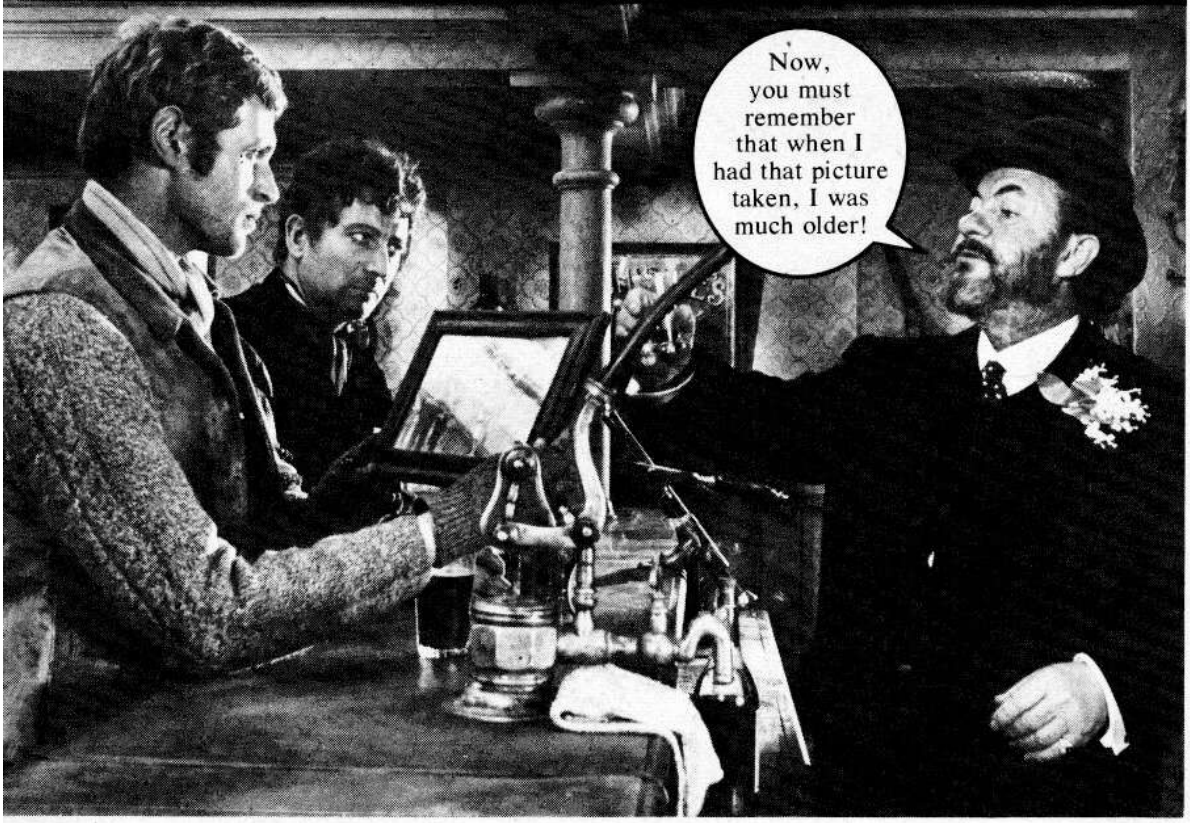
CITY .....STATE ..... ZIP .....

Pix of the Flicks

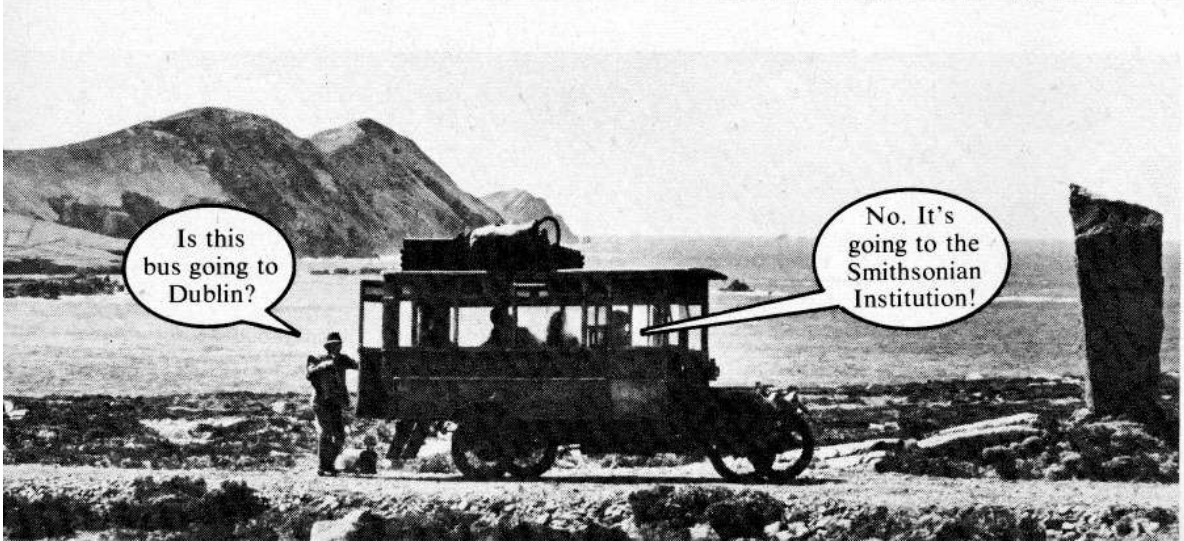
More on next page!

Is it true that DRY-ROASTED NUTS are people who buy retirement land in Arizona?

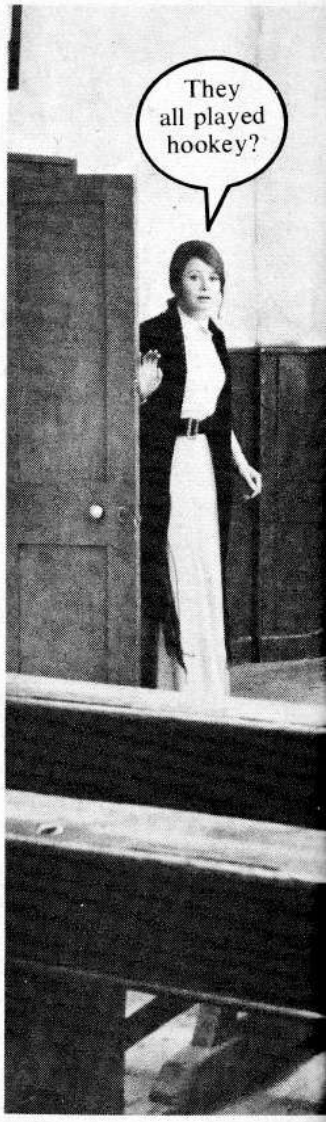
It's very easy to spot an American on vacation. He's the one who's in a hurry to slow down.

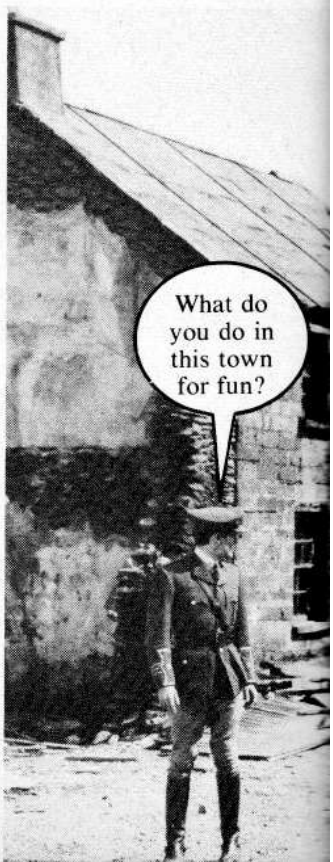


There's only one thing that's guaranteed to speed up mail delivery—and that's a bulldog.



You really have to admire taxes. They're always staggering but they never fall down.





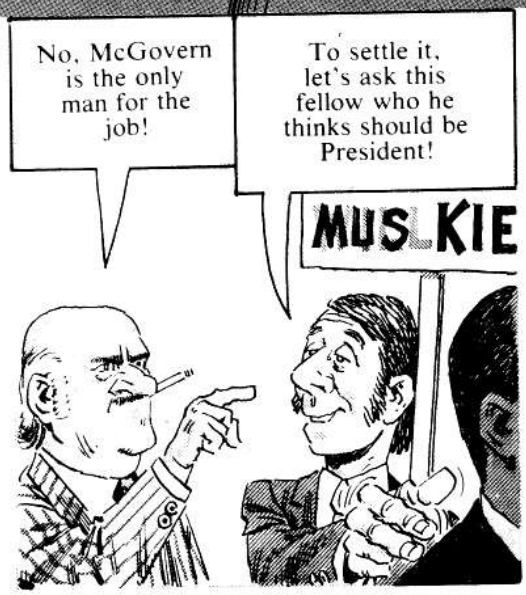
HIPPIES ARE FLEAING THE COUNTRY!

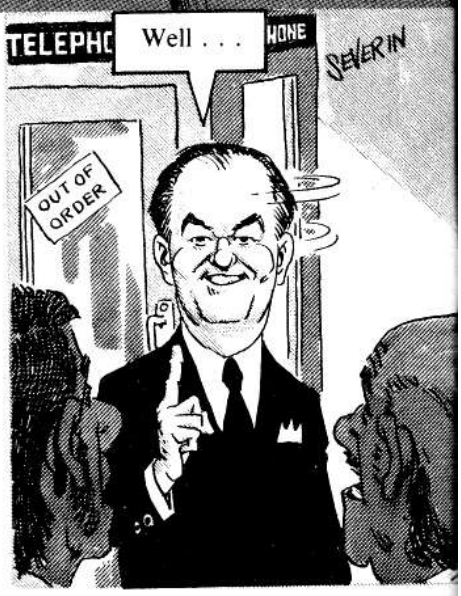
Repairing toys is a new hobby in Washington—there are a lot of people who would like to fix Spiro Agnew's wagon.

DELEGATE DELIGHTS SECTION:

CRACKED LOOKS AT

THE DEMOCRATS



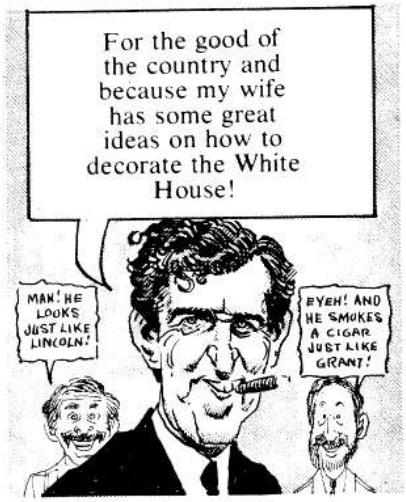


QUESTION

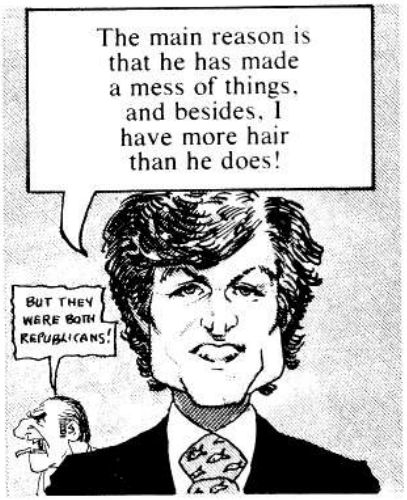
Why should President Nixon be defeated in 1972?

If you're looking for air pollution, flecks marks the spot.

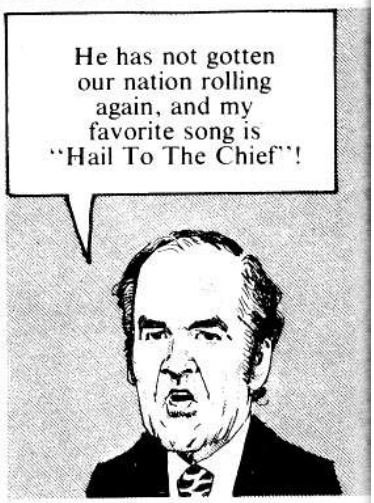
SENATOR MUSKIE

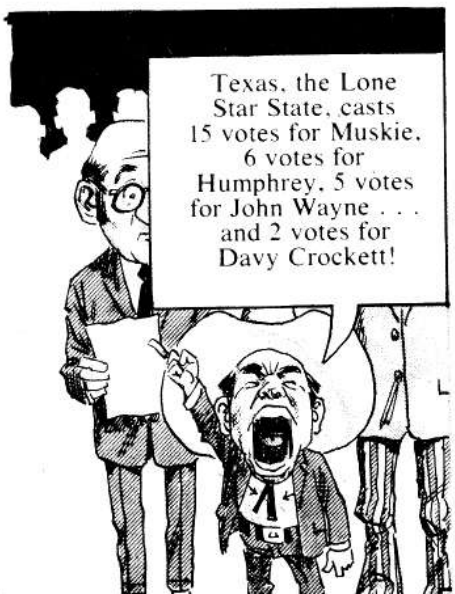

For the good of the country and because my wife has some great ideas on how to decorate the White House!
MAN! HE LOOKS JUST LIKE LINCOLN!
EYEH! AND HE SMOKES A CIGAR JUST LIKE GRANT!

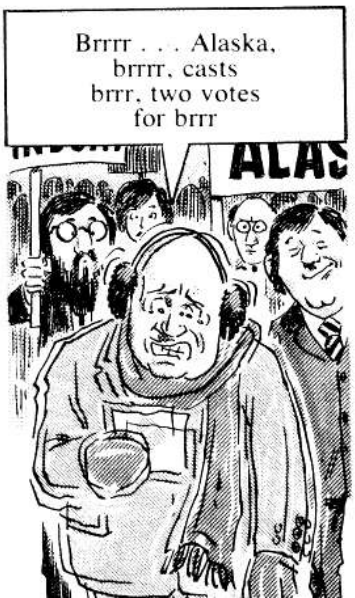
SENATOR KENNEDY


The main reason is that he has made a mess of things, and besides, I have more hair than he does!
BUT THEY WERE BOTH REPUBLICANS!

SENATOR McGOVERN

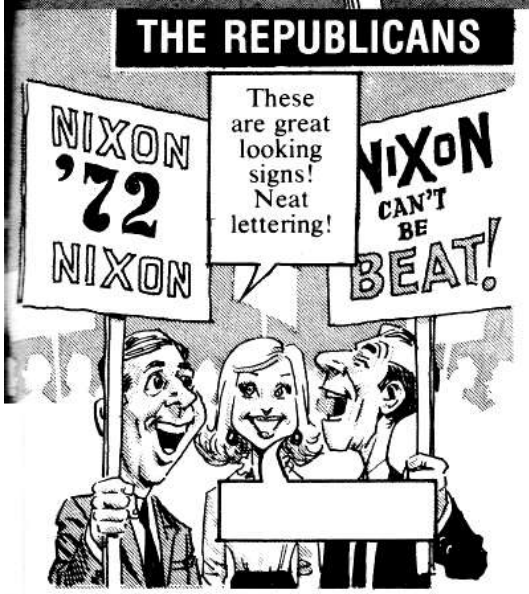


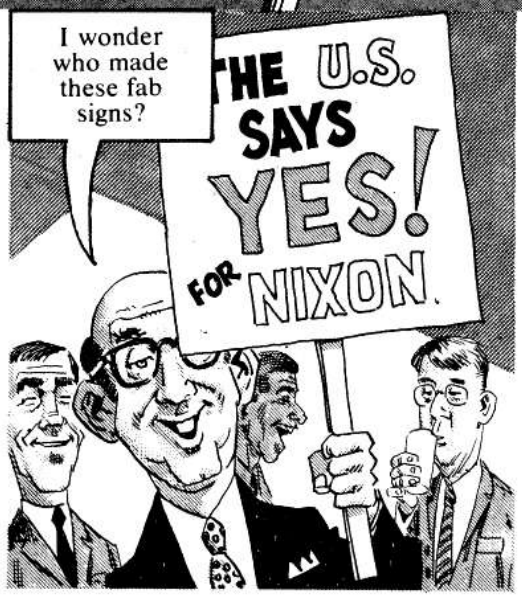

Texas, the Lone Star State, casts 15 votes for Muskie, 6 votes for Humphrey, 5 votes for John Wayne . . . and 2 votes for Davy Crockett!



POLITICAL CONVENTIONS

THE REPUBLICANS



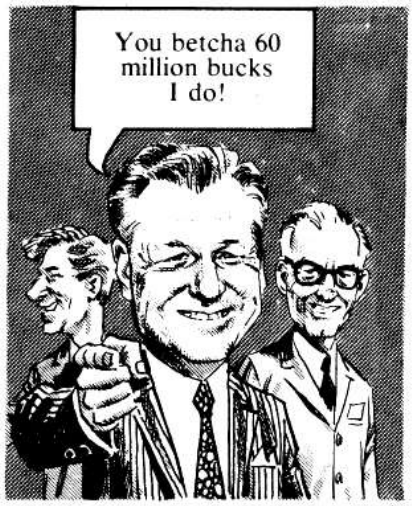


QUESTION

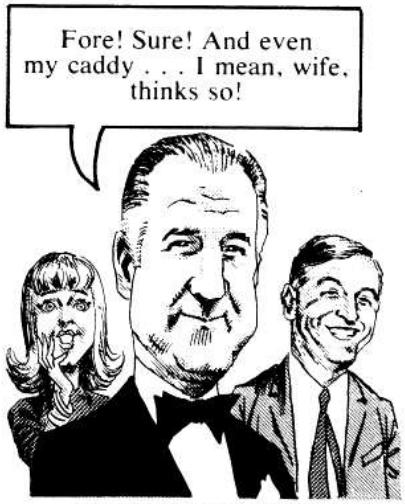
Do think you would make a good President?

There was a Texan who was so rich that he bought his wife a little something to help her cool off in the summer — Alaska

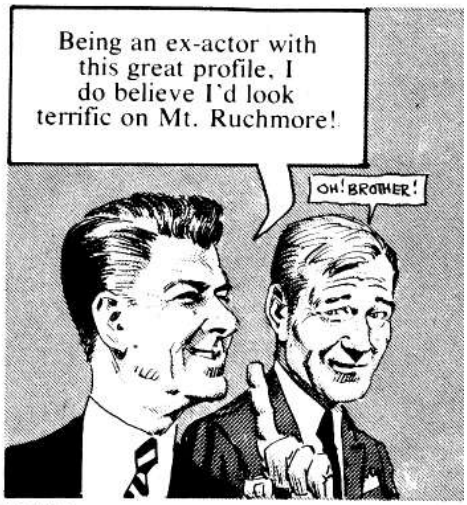
GOV. ROCKERFELLER



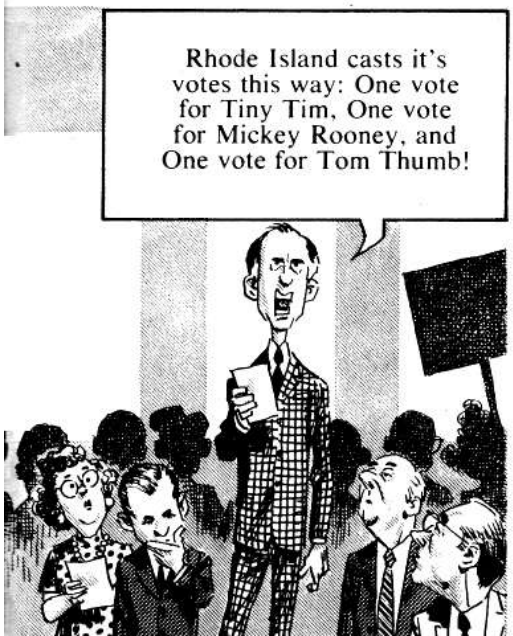
V.P. AGNEW

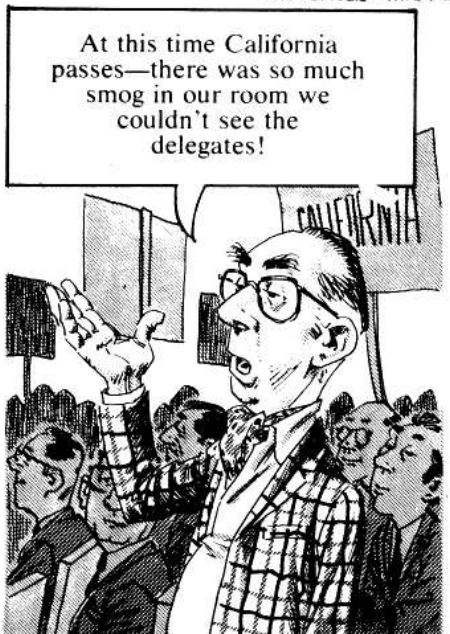


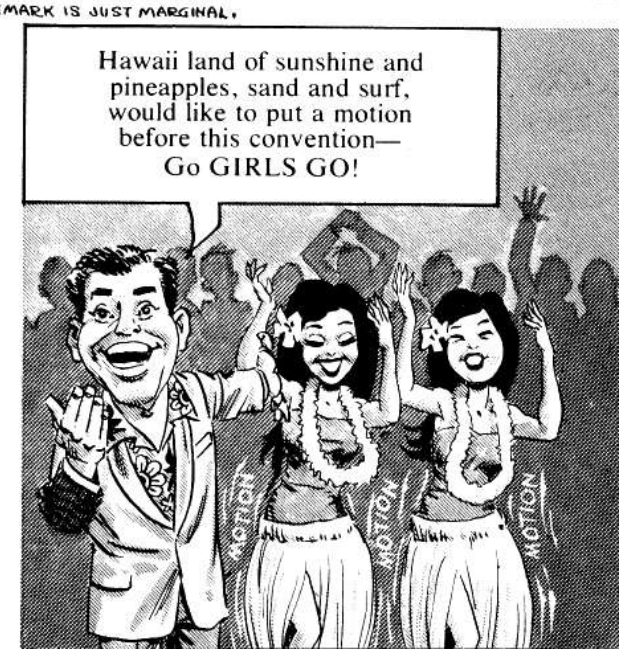
GOV. RONALD REAGAN



FOR HUMOUR... THIS REMARK IS JUST MARGINAL.






Hawaii land of sunshine and pineapples, sand and surf, would like to put a motion before this convention— Go GIRLS GO!
MOTION
MOTION
MOTION

REAL AD

CRACKED FUN SHOPPE

BARGAIN MERCHANDISE

FAKE FAUCET

$2.00 Ea.

"Water on the brain?" That's what friends will ask when they see this real-looking chrome faucet attached to your forehead. Get big laughs attaching it to your desk, a fireplace log, chair, etc.

SPOOK HAND!

$2.00 Ea.

Natural-looking rubber hand. A startling, eerie effect!

VENUS FLY TRAP

$1.25 FOR THE WORLD'S MOST TERRIFYING HOUSE PLANT!

This plant actually eats bits of meat, flies and insects! No work! Easy to grow! The Venus Fly Trap bulbs grow especially well in the home. Plants thrive in glass containers and will develop in 3 to 4 weeks. Each order includes 3 Fly Traps plus extra special material packed in plastic bag. ONLY $1.25. FEED IT RAW BEEF! AMAZING is the word for this startling, surprising plant.

No Canadian Orders—U.S. Only.

MELTED ICE CREAM

$1.00 Ea.

Ooey-Gooey! The perfect practical joke in heavy plastic!

HORROR HOUSE
235 Park Ave. South
New York, New York 10003

☐ I enclose an additional 25c for RUSH SHIPMENT

.....Spook Hand .....Melted Ice Cream

.....Nutty Catsup .....Fake Faucet

.....Venus Fly Trap

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

State.....Zip.....

Outside U.S. & Canada, please add additional $.25 postage per item.

NUTTY CATSUP BOTTLE

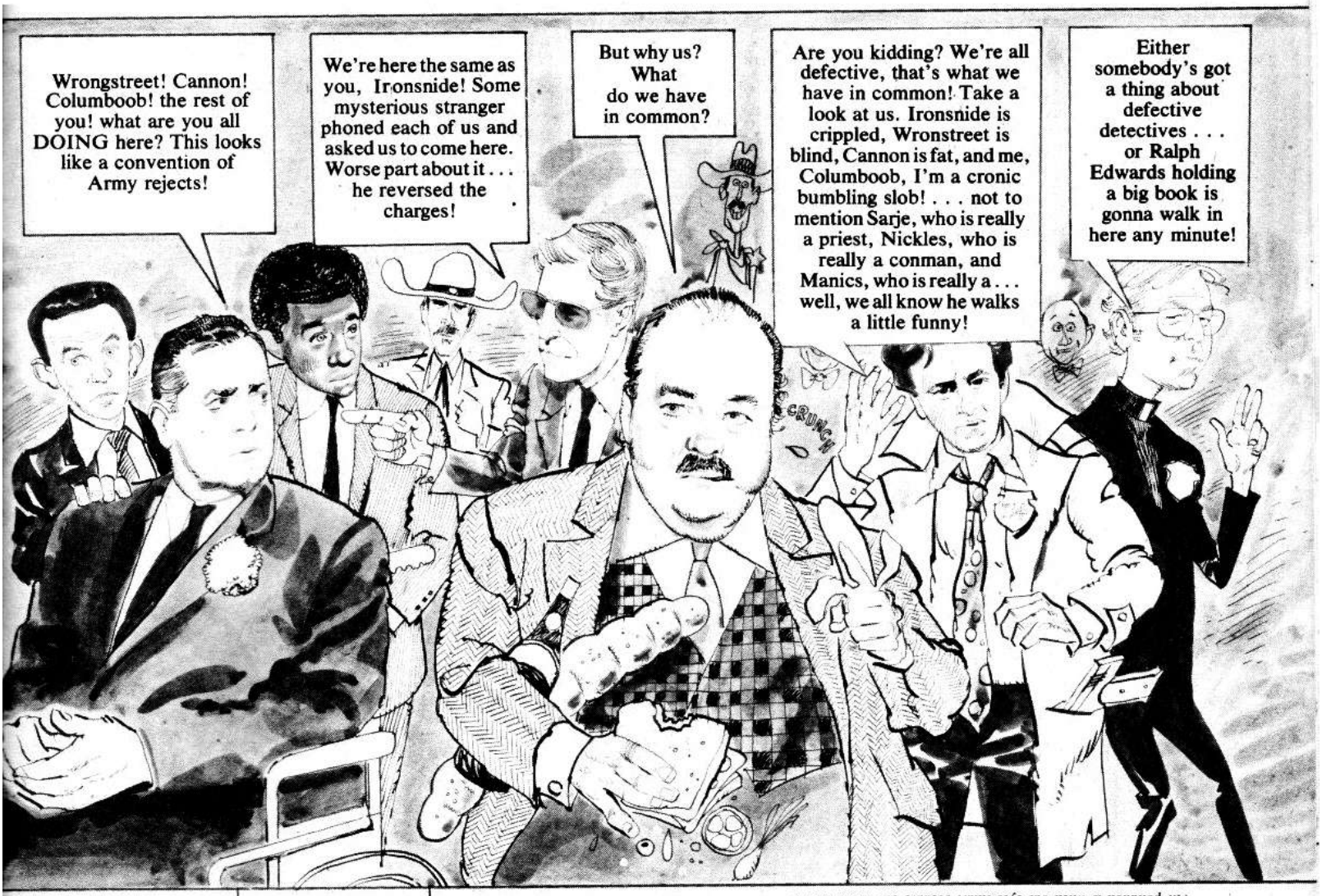
Only **$1.25** per bottle!

Press the soft, plastic catsup bottle, and out shoots what looks like the real McCoy! Trick is that a catsup-colored string is ejected as you press the bottle. Great fun! Easily reloaded for wacky squirts.

TV SATIRE

Remember when TV cops used to be big and strong and mainly, healthy? Not any more! Today, they each have a DEFORMITY, like being CRIPPLED or BLIND, or even worse – FAT! If this current crop of boob-tube sleuths persists, we may soon even see MORE grotesque creatures. And so CRACKED has come up with a way to stop this onslaught, with this version of...

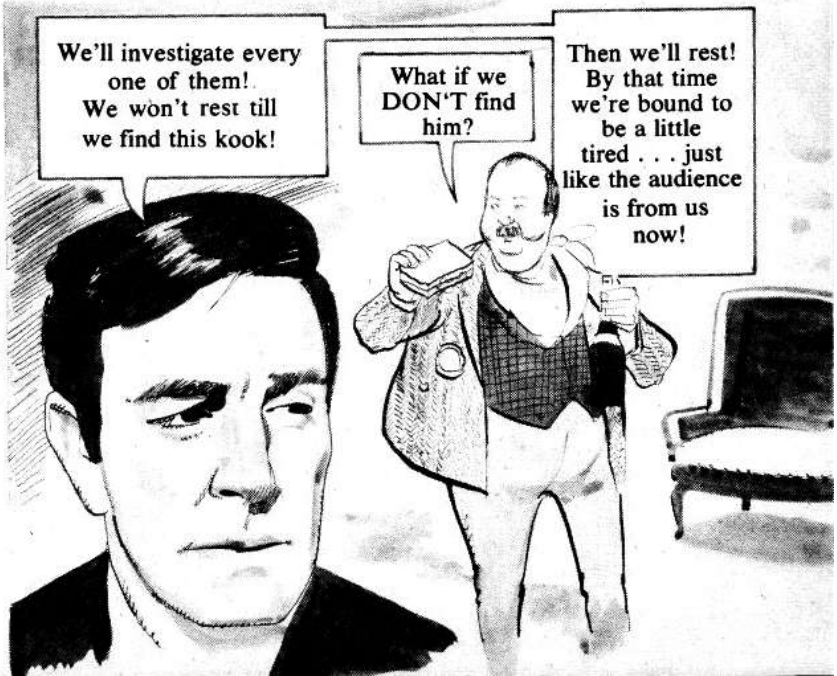
TV's DEFECTIVE DETECTIVES


Wrongstreet! Cannon! Columboob! the rest of you! what are you all DOING here? This looks like a convention of Army rejects!
We're here the same as you, Ironsnide! Some mysterious stranger phoned each of us and asked us to come here. Worse part about it... he reversed the charges!
But why us? What do we have in common?
Are you kidding? We're all defective, that's what we have in common! Take a look at us. Ironsnide is crippled, Wronstreet is blind, Cannon is fat, and me, Columboob, I'm a cronic bumbling slob! . . . not to mention Sarje, who is really a priest, Nickles, who is really a conman, and Manics, who is really a . . . well, we all know he walks a little funny!
Either somebody's got a thing about defective detectives . . . or Ralph Edwards holding a big book is gonna walk in here any minute!
CRUNCH

Air pollution is when our eyes smart because our heads aren't.

I say the caller has to be somebody who hates us . . . who doesn't like the way we operate . . . who wants to see us off the air!
Our fauly they put us opposite other shows?
STUPID! That narrows it down to about Forty Million People! We're no winners in the ratings, you know!

Leif Erickson is a fink.

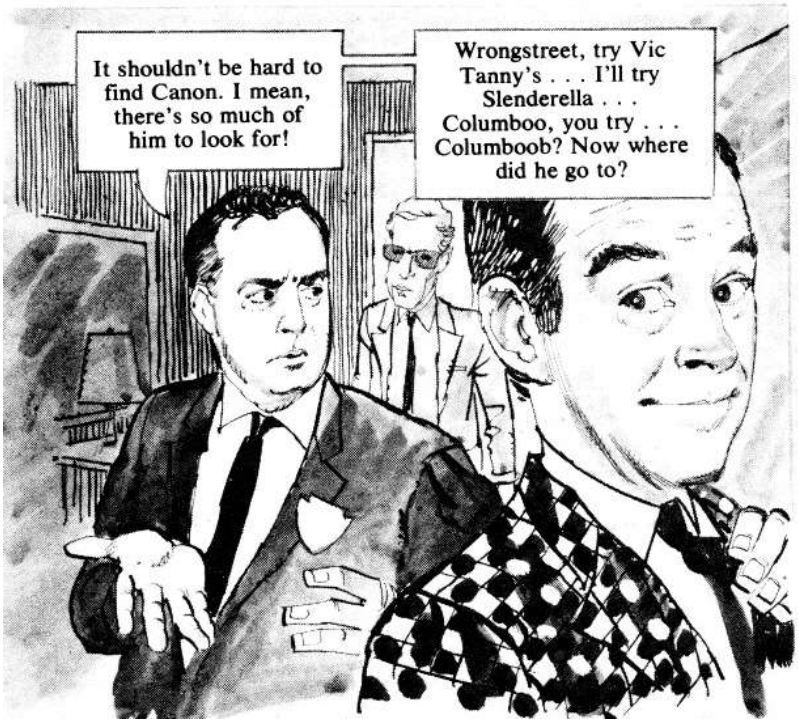

We'll investigate every one of them! We won't rest till we find this kook!
What if we DON'T find him?
Then we'll rest! By that time we're bound to be a little tired . . . just like the audience is from us now!

Death is nature's way of telling you to slow down.

Hey! What Happened?
The lights went out, that's what happened, you clod! The entire building is blacked out!
GROOVEY! Now I can see if my Dick Tracy watch really glows in the dark!
If you ask me, personally, I can't see this whole scene!
Who said that Wrongstreet?
Him, I can't see either!

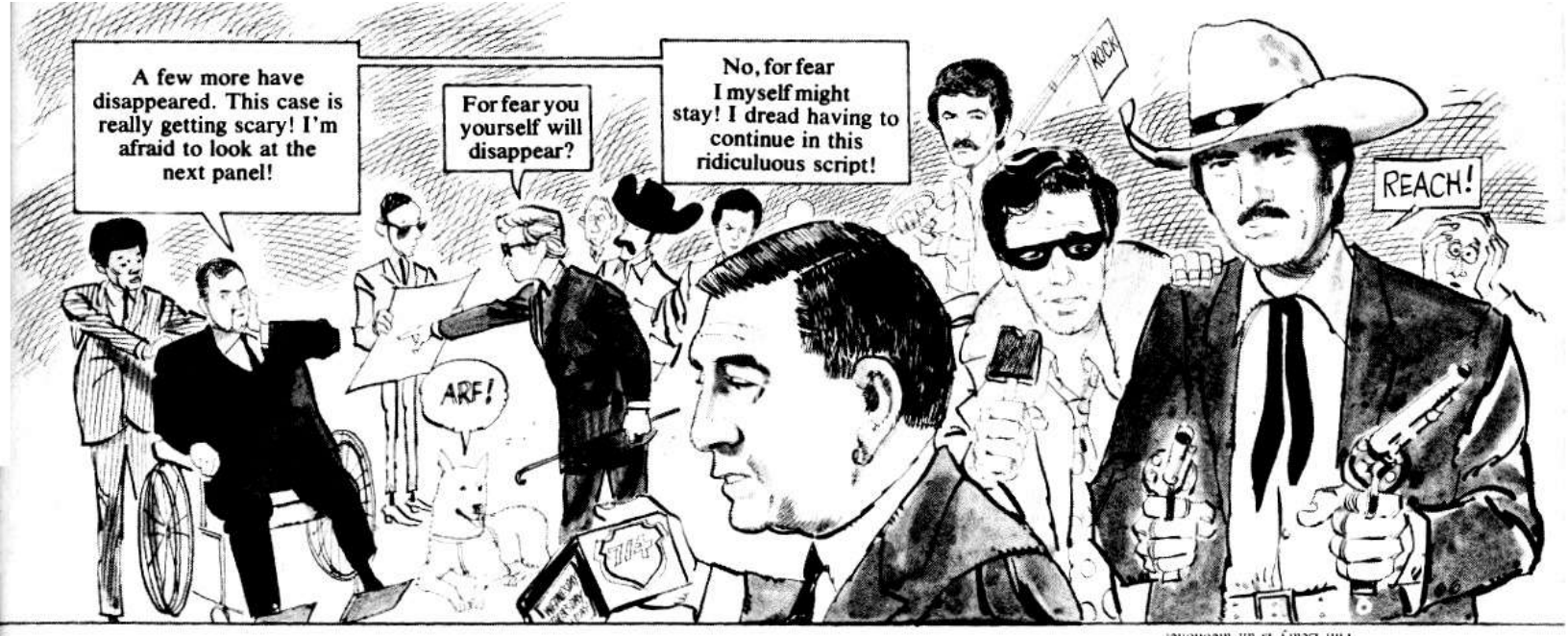
Is the U.S. ready for self-government?

Look! the lights just went back on again! this is a real gas! is everybody here?
No, Canon is missing!
There's more room in the room!
How can you tell?
KLUNK!
Shut up and start looking for him! A guy that fat can't just disappear without leaving a big hole in the city!
CRASH

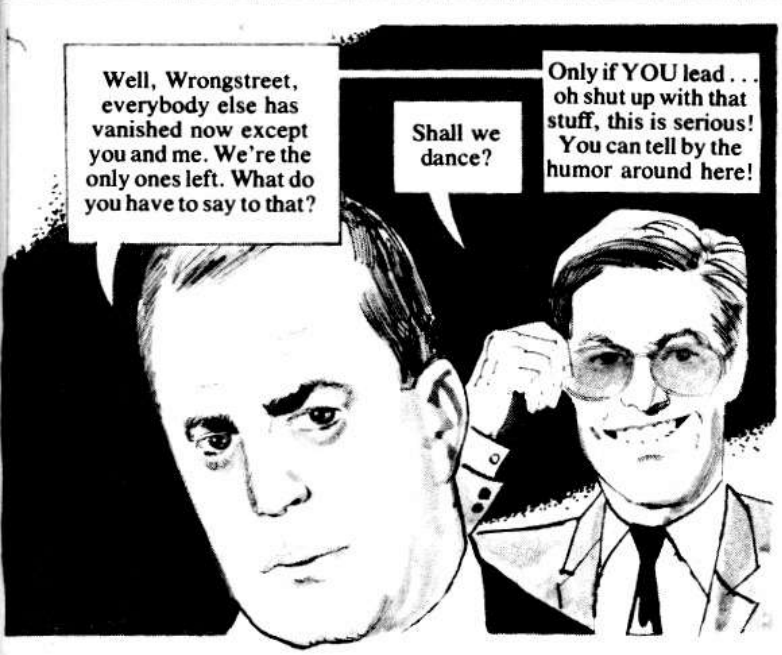

It shouldn't be hard to find Canon. I mean, there's so much of him to look for!
Wrongstreet, try Vic Tanny's . . . I'll try Slenderella . . . Columboo, you try . . . Columboob? Now where did he go to?

VIETNAM—the Fulsel of foreign policy.

Columboob's disappeared also! this smells fishy. Not the disappearance, I mean him!
Maybe he went out for a short one!
Oh, you mean a beer?
No . . . a girl! Remember, he's a little short himself!
CREEK
CREEK
BARRETT

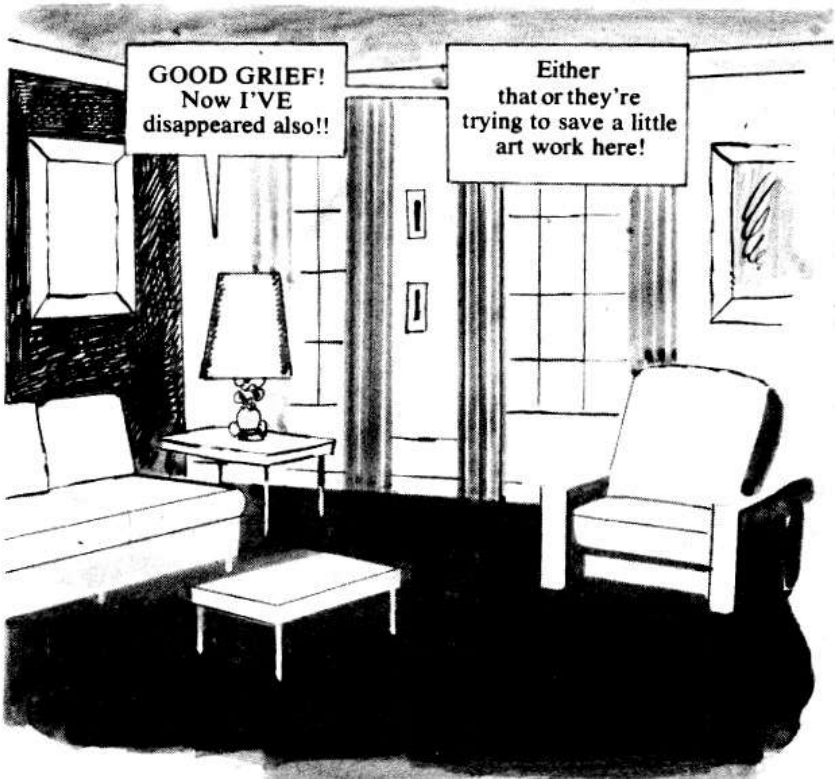

A few more have disappeared. This case is really getting scary! I'm afraid to look at the next panel!
For fear you yourself will disappear?
No, for fear I myself might stay! I dread having to continue in this ridiculuous script!
ROCK
REACH!
ARF!

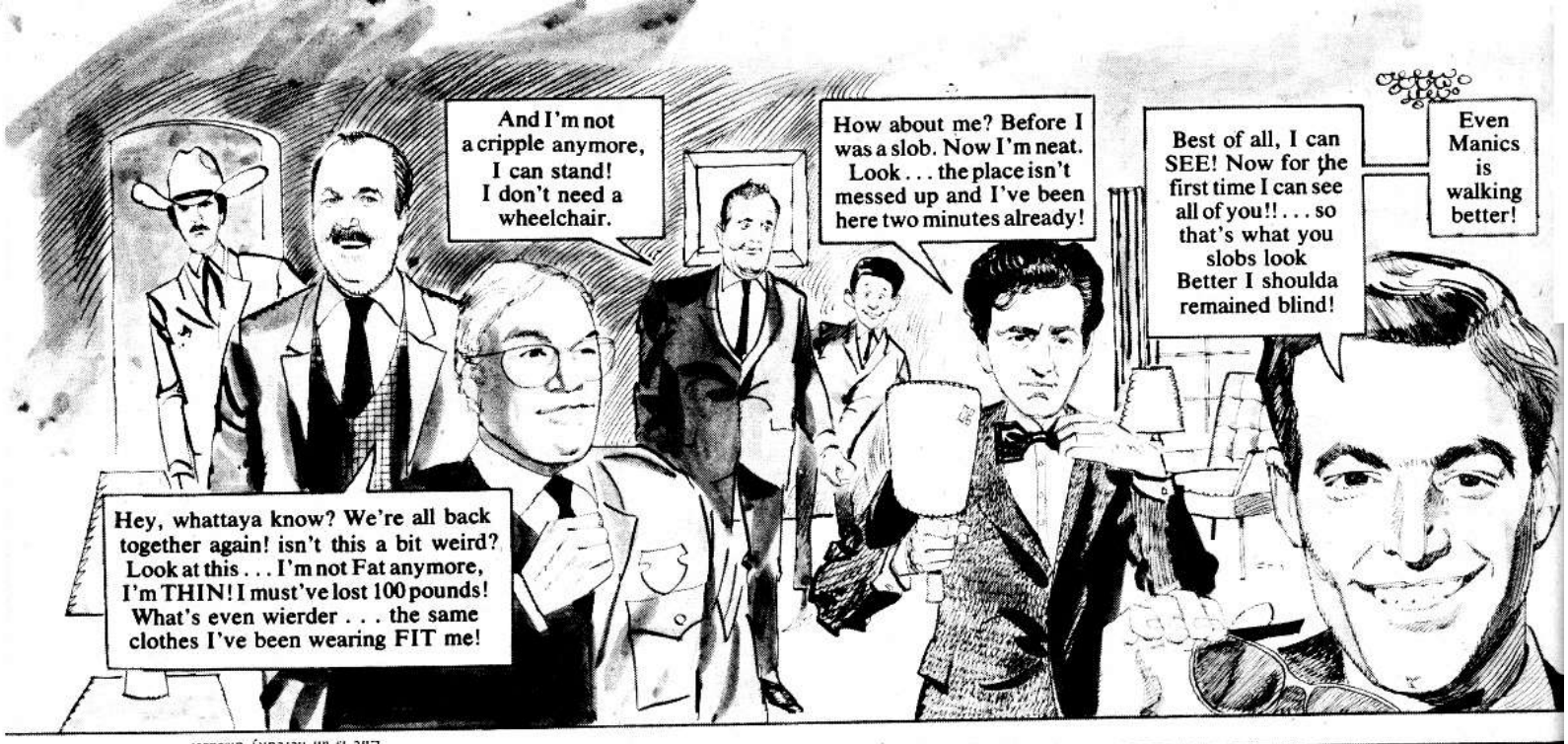
Tim Leary is an alcoholic.


Well, Wrongstreet, everybody else has vanished now except you and me. We're the only ones left. What do you have to say to that?
Shall we dance?
Only if YOU lead . . . oh shut up with that stuff, this is serious! You can tell by the humor around here!

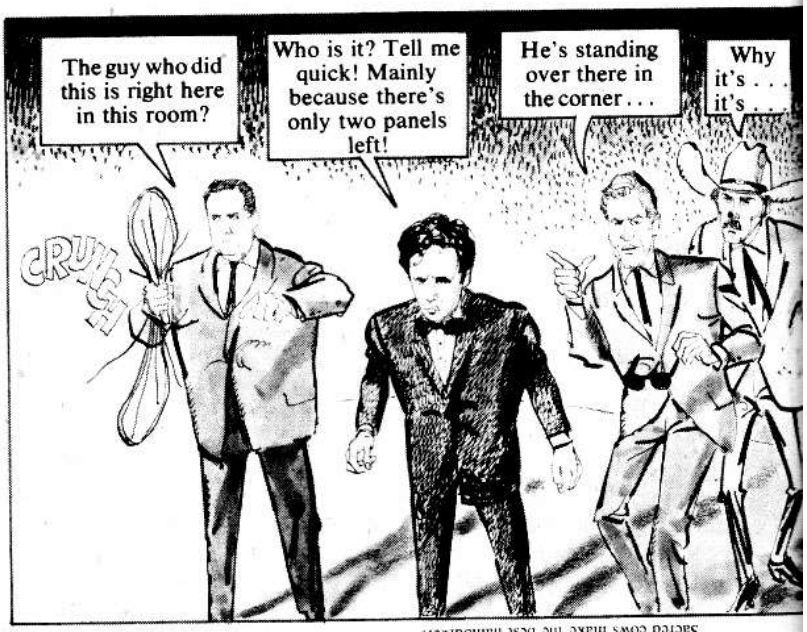
Since we're the only ones left, it means that one of us is the culprit. Now I know it isn't me, so it must be . . .
Wrongstreet? . . . where the devil are you? . . . What a time to be playing Blind man's Bluff!

HELP! THE PARANOIDS ARE AFTER ME!!

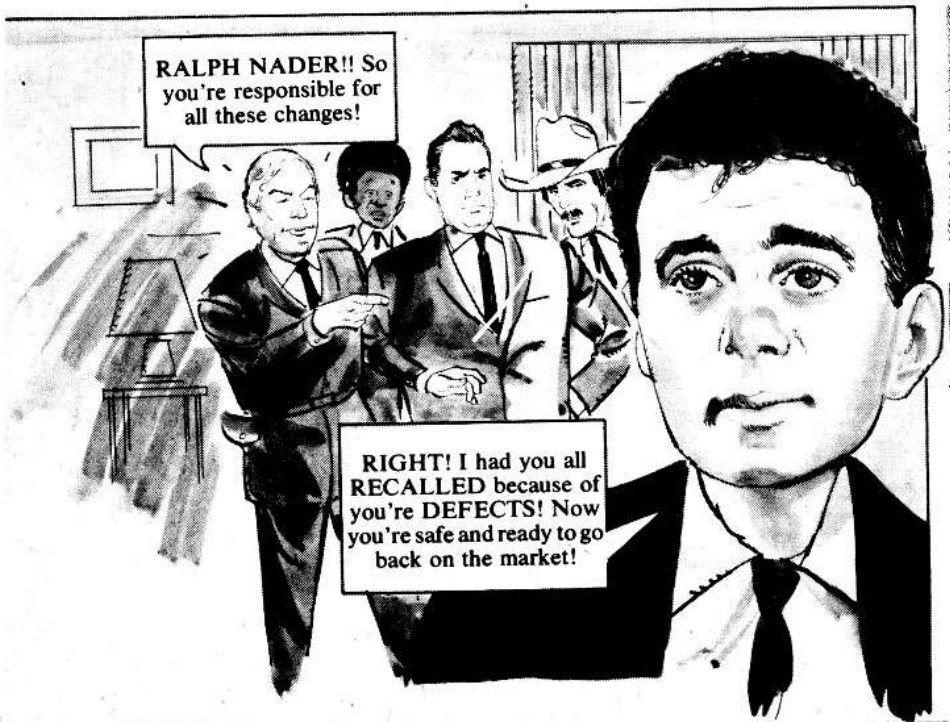


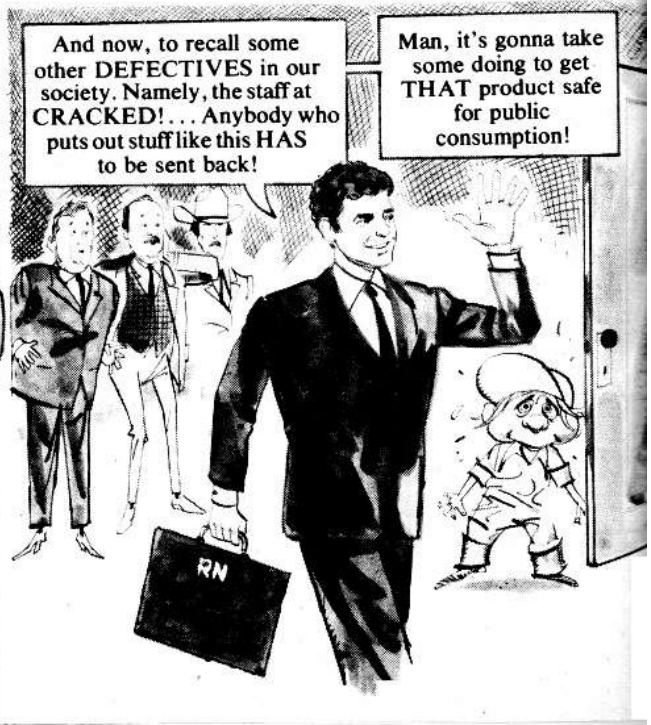

Even Manics is walking better!
Best of all, I can SEE! Now for the first time I can see all of you!! . . . so that's what you slobs look Better I shoulda remained blind!
How about me? Before I was a slob. Now I'm neat. Look . . . the place isn't messed up and I've been here two minutes already!
And I'm not a cripple anymore, I can stand! I don't need a wheelchair.
Hey, whattaya know? We're all back together again! isn't this a bit weird? Look at this . . . I'm not Fat anymore, I'm THIN! I must've lost 100 pounds! What's even wierder . . . the same clothes I've been wearing FIT me!

Life is an hereditly disease.


The guy who did this is right here in this room?
Who is it? Tell me quick! Mainly because there's only two panels left!
He's standing over there in the corner . . .
Why it's . . . it's . . .
CRUSH!

Sacred cows make the best hamburger.


RALPH NADER!! So you're responsible for all these changes!
RIGHT! I had you all RECALLED because of you're DEFECTS! Now you're safe and ready to go back on the market!


And now, to recall some other DEFECTIVES in our society. Namely, the staff at CRACKED! . . . Anybody who puts out stuff like this HAS to be sent back!
Man, it's gonna take some doing to get THAT product safe for public consumption!
RN

Cracked Looks at Those Mail-Order Job Come-Ons

THE DAY NORMAN TOLD OFF HIS BOSS

"Get in here Norman, you slinking, cringing moron!"
"You missed cleaning one of the spittoons and lately your groveling lacks sincerety. Shape up clown!"
.o@!?#
NUM NUM
"I've had it up to here Mr. Sleaze. I'm quitting your chicken outfit and starting a new career at twice the money!"
WACK!
"Sez you! I've learned pinball machine repair in my spare time thanks to PIE-in-the sky."
PIE IN THE SKY
EARN BIG $ MONEY
"Twice the money? Anybody'd be crazy to pay you $1.18 an hour!"
"Pinball machines? You can repair pinball machines? Geez, I'm impressed."
"Yes, so you can take your job and stuff it, and while you're at it take a flying leap at the moon and get bent!"
PIE $
CRACK
LATER
Dear Mr. Watson:
We regretfully withdraw our job offer after learning of your shocking display of temper and emotional immaturity towards your former employer, Mr. Leonard Sleaze.
We have no room in our organizati
for a man who does little but
MAIL THIS COUPON
PIE-in-the-sky
1929 Fleece City, Io.
Name (please print)
Address
City State Zip Code
Please rush me your free booklet on how I can spend an outrageous amount of money on your highly dubious course and remain obligated for the full tuition long after I realize how you are ripping me off.
Barrett Wiggins

Snow is the peanut butter of nature. It's crunchy, kids love it, and it clings to the roof of your house!

THROUGH THICK AND THIN SECTION: **Look, folks, a recent survey shows that most people are overweight or underweight in this world (the two people who conducted this report were Dan Blocker and Twiggy) . . . We would like to give a few tips on how you stand on the smile scales . . .**

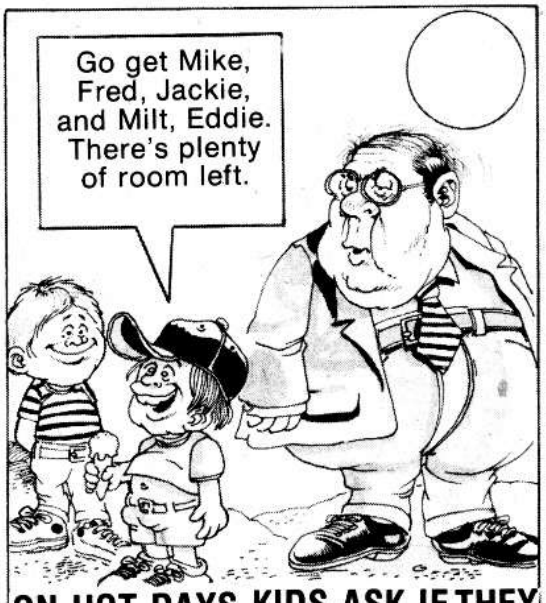
FAT is . . .

HAVING TO BUTTER YOUR HIPS TO GET INTO A TAXI

TAKING UP THREE SEATS AT THE MOVIE

WHEN YOU FALL DOWN YOU ROCK YOURSELF TO SLEEP

WHEN ELEPHANTS THROW PEANUTS AT YOU



ON HOT DAYS, KIDS ASK IF THEY CAN SIT IN YOUR SHADOW

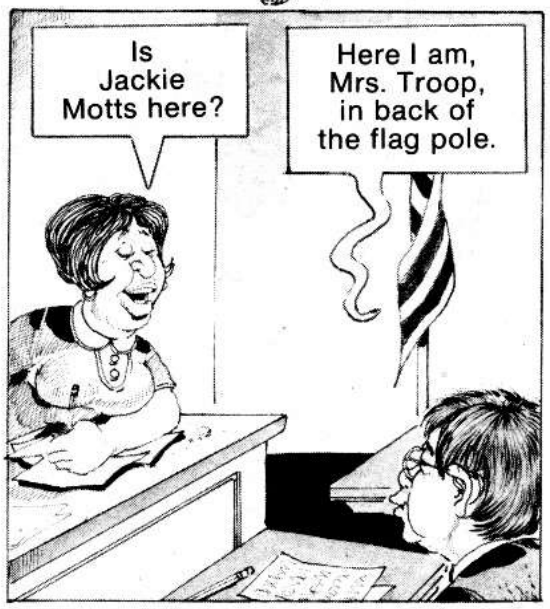
IT TAKES FIVE CENTS TO WEIGH YOUR SELF ON A PENNY SCALE

Misery is a diamond cutter on the San Andreas Fault.

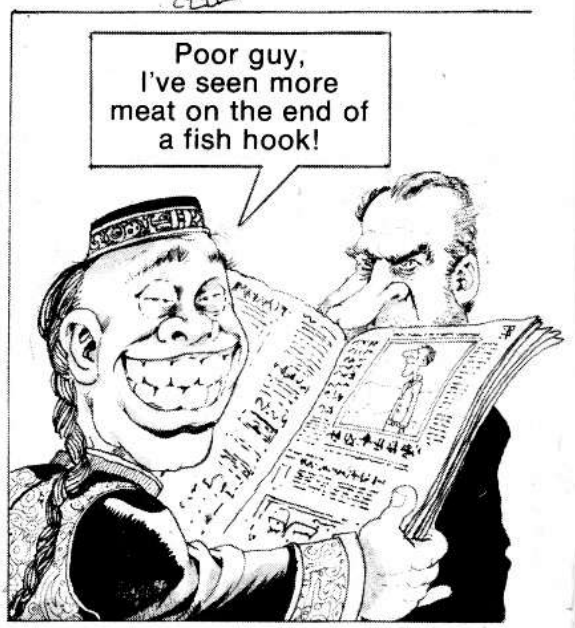
SKINNY is...

Girl who drop compact, lose face!

WHEN YOU'RE AFRAID TO GO OUT BECAUSE DOGS TRY TO BURY YOU

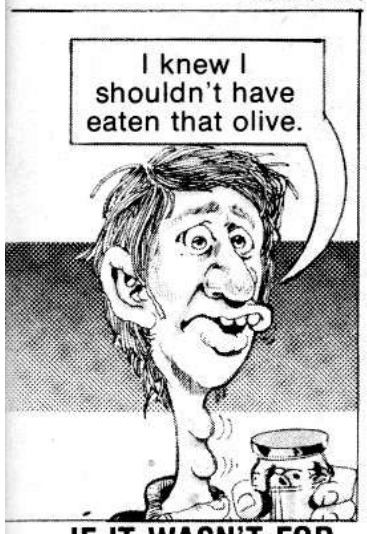


WHEN YOU STAND SIDEWAYS IN SCHOOL, THE TEACHER MARKS YOU ABSENT



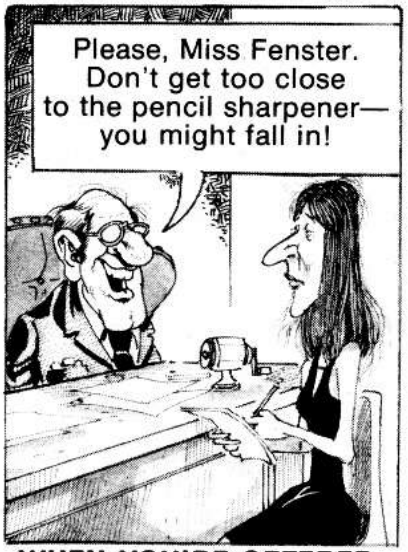
IF YOUR PICTURE WAS PRINTED IN ASIA, PEOPLE WOULD START SENDING YOU CARE PACKAGES.

Capital punishment is what happens to people who invest in the stock market.



IF IT WASN'T FOR YOUR ADAM'S APPLE, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ANY SHAPE AT ALL

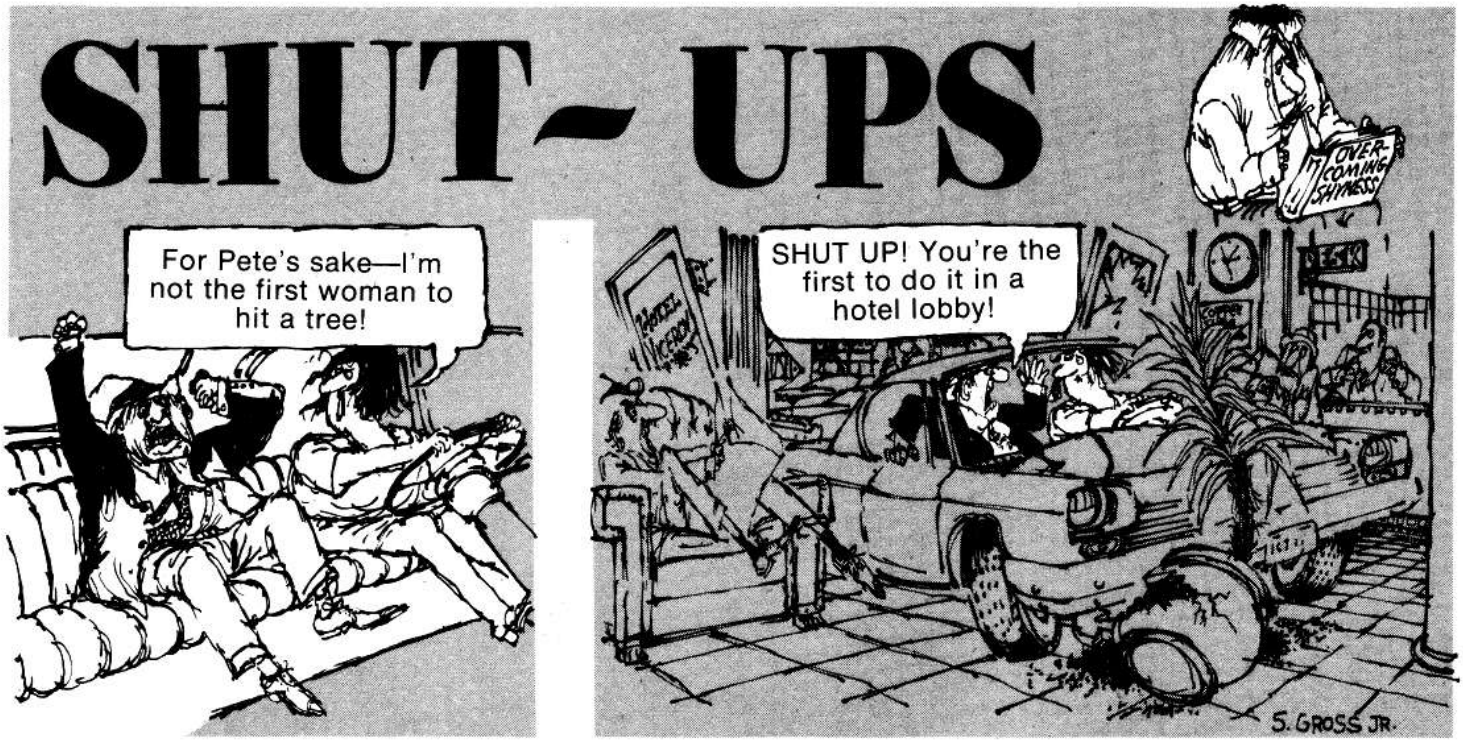
PEOPLE SAY YOU LOOK LIKE A WALKING PIPE CLEANER



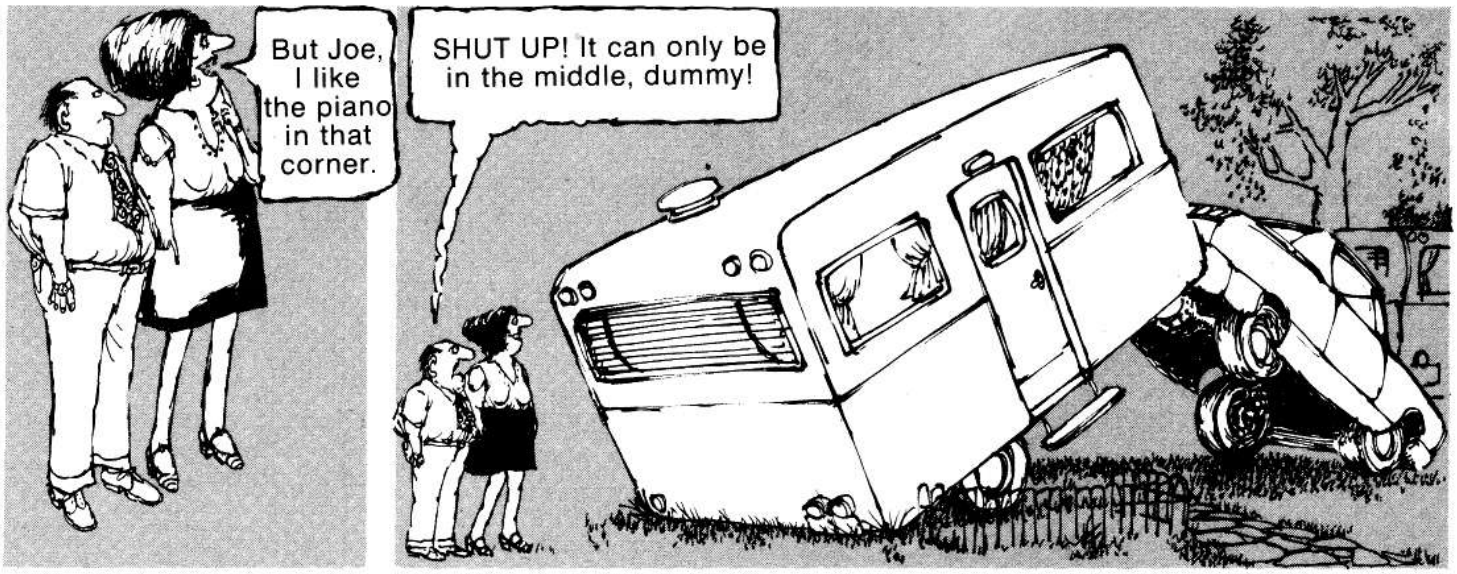
WHEN YOU'RE OFFERED A JOB MODELING FOR THERMOMETERS

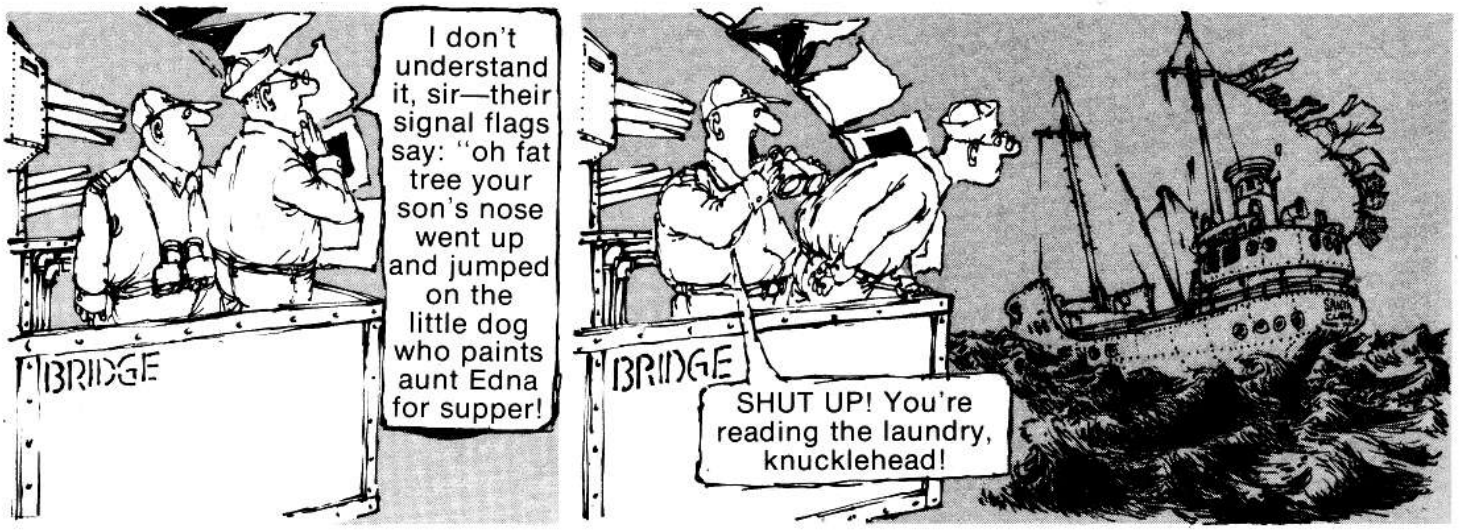
WHEN YOU WEAR A BLACK SUIT YOU LOOK LIKE A CLOSED UMBRELLA

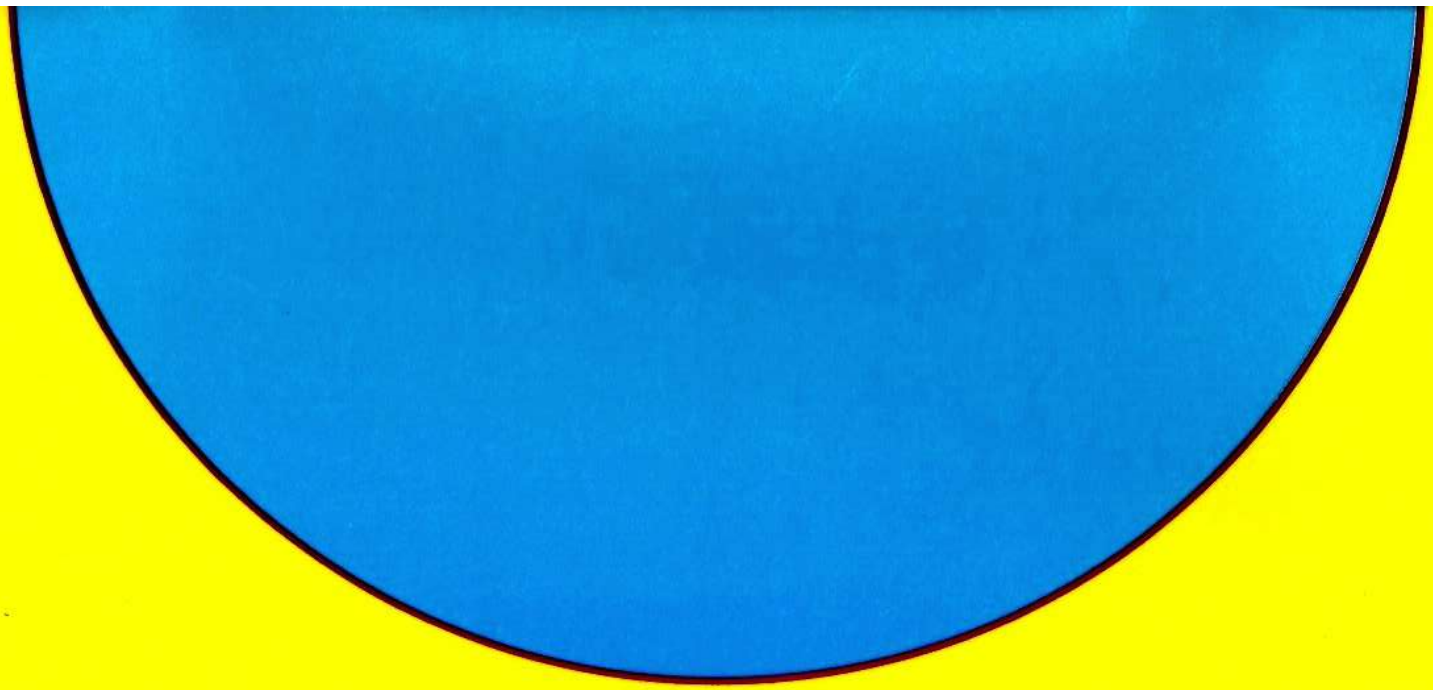
SHUT-UPS


For Pete's sake—I'm not the first woman to hit a tree!
SHUT UP! You're the first to do it in a hotel lobby!
OVER-COMING SHYNESS
DESK
S. GROSS JR.

Wouldn't it be scary if hard hats weren't wearing any?




I don't understand it, sir—their signal flags say: "oh fat tree your son's nose went up and jumped on the little dog who paints aunt Edna for supper!
BRIDGE
BRIDGE
SHUT UP! You're reading the laundry, knucklehead!

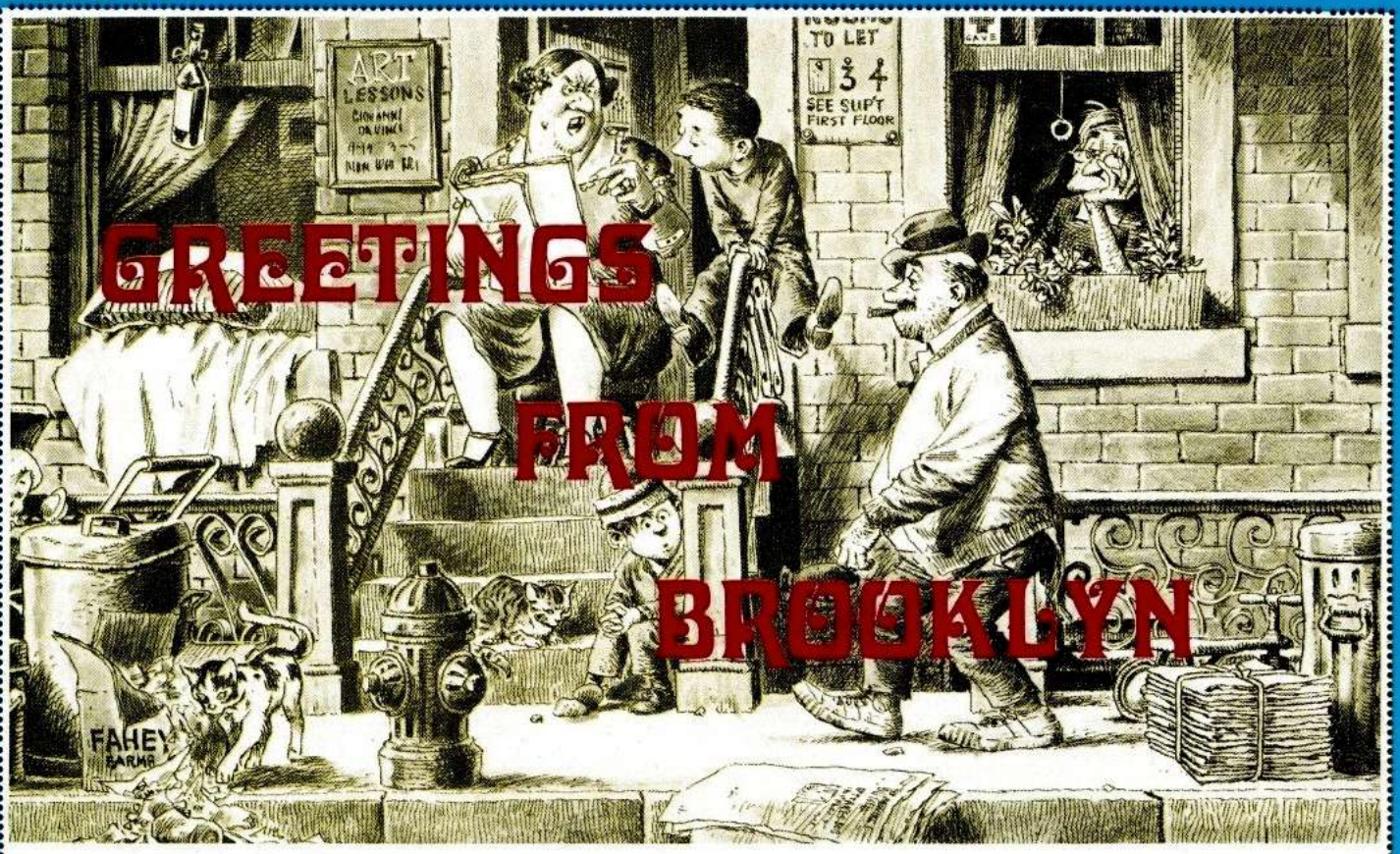


EVACUATE AREA IMMEDIATELY

CRACKED POSTER NO. 31

MAKE SOMEBODY JEALOUS!

CUT ALONG DOTTED LINES



FOLD HERE

POST CARD

Place Stamp Here

MAIL THIS NOW!